

Why Quebec Feels That Way

BY LESLIE ROBERTS
SEE PAGE SIX

SATURDAY NIGHT

ANADIAN WEEKLY

TEN CENTS
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JANUARY 17
TORONTO, 1942

AN ENGLISH AIR RAID WARDEN. HIS CANADIAN COUNTERPART MAY BECOME A FAMILIAR FIGURE IN OUR CITIES. SEE PAGE 2

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Applications will be filled in the order of their receipt, and owing to the demand there may be some delay in making delivery.

WE ARE in full agreement with the Committee for Total War, whose declaration appears elsewhere in this issue, that Canada ought to be doing the utmost of which she is capable for the defeat of the enemy. We are also in full agreement with the Committee that the question of the particular method by which that utmost is to be achieved is not one for submission to the electors in a referendum; indeed we are so strongly convinced on that point that we find it hard to believe the reports that the Government is contemplating a referendum as a way out of its difficulties about conscription. (The only good end that could be served by taking one is that if the result showed a strong favorable vote in all the other provinces and a strong unfavorable vote in Quebec the Government might use that as a reason for enacting conscription with Quebec exempted until it decides to come in, a method which we still believe to be preferable to imposing conscription upon a reluctant province.) We find it a little surprising, however, that the Committee, while opposed to a referendum, should at the same time be urging the electors to write to their members in support of the Committee proposal; if the opinion of an elector in favor of conscription has weight, the opinion of an elector against it should presumably be equally important. Our own view is that the Government, having all the available knowledge, and having now an unquestionable mandate from the people to carry on the war with the maximum vigor of which the country is capable, should make up its own mind whether conscription including Quebec, conscription without Quebec, or no conscription except for home service is likely to produce

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The declaration is however a good deal more than a mere vote for conscription. The two hundred ladies and gentlemen of Ontario who signed it gave, by doing so, their unqualified promise to welcome and abide by anything that the Government may do "to mobilize all our manpower and material resources under a plan of universal compulsory service." This is of tremendous significance and value. The term "universal compulsory service" has not hitherto been usually interpreted as referring to material resources as well as to manpower.

It is immensely reassuring to have so large a group of the powerful and influential citizens of Ontario make it plain that in their view property as well as human beings must pass under the compulsive hand of the government which directs all our war effort.

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Our New and Deadly Enemy—the Nippone

BY HARRY STRANGE

CANADA and her Allies are now faced with another dangerous and strong opponent Nippon. I use the word Nippon in preference to that of Japan because an understanding of ancient Nippon, rather than of modern Japan, is necessary if we are to comprehend the nature of our new foe and of the peril that now faces Canada in the Pacific.

For over fifteen hundred years, the Nippone have been, according to certain standards, a civilized and cultured race, and for only eighty years have they been in contact with our largely material western civilization.

The only people considered of consequence in ancient Nippon were first the Samurai, or knightly fighting men, who maintained order and who defended the Emperor, the Daimyos or feudal lords and the country; next the farmers who tilled the soil; and still lower in the social scale those skilled artisan workers who manufactured arms, armor, utensils, tools, implements and clothing. Merchants who engaged in trade and commerce had but little standing or respect in the community.

During the eighty years that the inhabitants of Nippon have been in contact with our Western world, they have made amazing progress in Western specialized fields of endeavor. They have become, in that comparatively short space of time, a first-class world power, possessing a large and highly efficient army and navy and a fleet of fine merchant ships.

They have learned everything in the way of industry, of finance and banking, of trade and commerce, and of engineering, which we had to offer, and particularly have they absorbed, like a sponge, and put to efficient and skilled use, the naval and military information which the Western nations so freely and so generously made available to them. I remember, for instance, when I was a young man, how assiduously the many Japanese engineering students applied themselves to their studies in a great North of England warship building plant, where I worked side by side with them for several years.

THE modern Japanese people appear now to have discarded entirely their ancient customs and ideas and seem to have become a part of our Western civilization. Observing this, most of us are inclined to apply to the Japanese, in order to predict their conduct, the same standards with which we measure and assess the conduct and character of white races.

Nothing I suggest could be more erroneous or more dangerous, for the truth is that Nippone habits of living, of thinking, of behavior, and particularly of emotional feeling, have all been definitely and finally set by many hundreds, perhaps thousands, of years of a severe national and family discipline that is quite different from our own.

And so actually the Japanese have been but little touched by a mere eighty years of exposure to our Western ways, which ways, incidentally, in their inmost hearts they hold in complete contempt.

I assert with confidence, therefore, that the Western white man's standards of behavior and ways of life

which, for convenience' sake, the Japanese have temporarily and superficially assumed, have been shed by them in recent weeks as easily and as completely as we remove a light raincoat after a shower of rain. To understand the modern Japanese then, we must study their character as it was in ancient Nippon before Admiral Perry knocked on their door.

FOR over a decade in the Pacific I had the most intimate and daily contact with numbers of Japanese of all classes, and what is perhaps more to the point, I had at the same time considerable to do with Koreans, Chinese and Filipinos, who understand the Japanese better than we do and who were always eager to warn white people of Japanese ambitions in the Pacific. Incidentally, all the Pacific races, without exception, dis-

The Japanese are a ferocious and ruthless enemy, more dangerous to us than is Germany, asserts the writer of this article, who lived and worked among them for many years. They are courageous and resourceful, trained to endure hardships, can work for longer hours and with more concentration than white people, and have no regard for their lives.

To defeat them, we should muster quickly all our resources and manpower. Mr. Strange says our army ought to be twelve divisions strong instead of six, with all twelve available for service anywhere.

like and distrust the Japanese.

I have visited and observed the main industrial cities of Japan where, superficially, the people appear to have adopted our Western ways, and I have also enjoyed visiting their quiet rural areas, where life flowed gently along, just as it had done for hundreds of years completely untouched by our Western ways and customs. In addition, I have had access to Nippone histories and literature, and so I have been able to gain at least some slight knowledge of our new enemy. No white man, however, can ever learn much about the Japanese, for these people, in our presence, wear perpetual masks, and their real life and affairs are conducted, as it were, underneath an all-covering blanket of deceiving camouflage. And so only rarely does the white man have a brief glimpse of the true Japanese mind and heart.

Out of my contacts and studies, however, I have formed at least some ideas, and one conviction that I hold strongly is that we are today contending with a ferocious and ruthless enemy, of whose nature we know but little and who is in consequence far more dangerous to us than is Germany; indeed, the one word that comes to my mind in thinking of the Nippone at war is *deadly*.

FOR hundreds of years, the Japanese have been taught, above everything else, the notion of self-suppression and of complete self-sacrifice. Their loyalty has never been to any set of principles, nor to good or bad faith, nor to standards of decency and honesty as we understand these things. Their loyalty has been solely to their Emperor, to their feudal lords, and to the ideals of their ancestors. The Nippone have had drilled into them supremely high standards of thinking and of conduct, all with the simple object of developing within them, not only a willing, but actually an eager readiness to sacrifice their lives and their possessions instantly whenever called upon by their Emperor or by their leaders.

In war, the Nippone have no regard whatsoever for their own lives or for the lives of others. They are exceedingly courageous and resourceful, and while small in stature, are physically strong; they have ever been ready to accept as a virtue intense suffering and hardship and have, moreover, been trained to live without luxuries and to survive under extraordinarily harsh conditions. They have remarkable memories and are amazingly imitative; they possess the power of working, both intellectually and physically, for longer hours and with a greater concentration than white people find possible. It is these characteristics that have enabled the Nippone to make such astonishing advancement in so short a time in copying our Western ways and particularly in copying our military and naval art and science.

HAVE the Nippone, then, no weaknesses? Most fortunately for us they have, and these do not consist only, as some suppose, in a scarcity and even lack of certain raw materials, but rather in certain grave defects in their make-up. These defects comprise an entire lack of imagination and inventiveness, coupled with a complete inability to conceive new ideas. It is these defects, I believe, even more than their lack of certain materials, which will in the end defeat them.

took possession of them far back in the dim mists of the past.

The American Continent is more vulnerable to attack than any part of the world, because it is now open to the enemy on two ocean fronts. Canada is even more vulnerable than the United States, because Canada is nearer both to Germany and to Japan than is the United States. Canada, therefore, it seems to me, should most urgently, and in the most determined and even feverish fashion, arm herself to the utmost, and she should at once realize the extreme danger in which she now stands, just as Australia seems almost overnight, although rather belatedly, to have come to this conclusion.

ONCE again, therefore, I suggest, as I stressed in these very columns some eighteen months ago, that Canada's fighting manpower must all be mobilized and quickly. Every Canadian man of military age who is fit, without any exception, should be drafted into our armed forces *now*, and should at once be trained for battle service overseas. The very best defence of the United States and Canada against Japan will be conducted, I am sure, not on the shores of this continent, when our efforts would be too late and ineffective, but on the Islands of the

Pacific and eventually in Japan itself.

We should have drafted and trained such a Canadian Army, of course, long ago. But it is not even now too late, I believe, if we will only make haste. The minimum battle army that Canada should set for herself should consist, not of the five divisions which we now have in our active army for possible service overseas, and the one division, the sixth, which it is said can only serve in Canada itself, but should be at least twelve divisions strong, with a proper proportion of tank units, and all for service anywhere.

We must remember that it takes longer to train a fighting man for battle than it does to manufacture the arms that he will require. If all the men needed for an additional six divisions—to make a total of twelve—were placed in training camps tomorrow, the arms which they would need would be ready for them long before the soldiers themselves would be fit to stand in the battle line. No time, then, I urge, considering the extreme seriousness of the Pacific situation, should be lost. Canada must do her full share in supplying manpower in proportion to population with her Allies. To do less would be unthinkable.

Wavell Commands Pacific

BY COL. GEORGE DREW

THE appointment of General Sir Archibald Wavell offers many reasons for confidence and also answers a number of questions. When General Wavell was moved last year from Cairo to New Delhi it was openly stated in the press that he was being demoted because of the British reverses in Greece, Libya and Crete. His present appointment is the best possible answer to that suggestion. It also throws some light on what went on behind the scenes last Spring.

It has been an open secret since that time that General Wavell was strongly opposed to the plan to divert precious arms and equipment from Egypt and Libya to Greece. It is also an open secret that the Australian authorities were critical of that adventure which was largely responsible for the loss of Crete and the retirement of our forces in Libya after their brilliant successes of the early Spring. But while his known stand in regard to the movement of troops into Greece increased his popularity in Australia, it is not true that he was moved to India as punishment for his disagreement with the British authorities.

General Wavell was moved to India because of the possibility that the whole German attack would be concentrated in the South for a drive through the Caucasus which would open the gate to India as well as Egypt. While that threat has been temporarily removed by the magnificent stand of the Russian Armies and the surprising decision of the German High Command to attack simultaneously along the whole front, it must not be forgotten that the danger was, and still is, very real and that the Indian command was a vitally important post.

THERE was never the slightest reason for any reflection upon General Wavell because of what happened in Libya, in Greece or in Crete. The decision to send troops to Greece, which weakened the British forces both in Libya and in Crete, was a question of major policy determined by other than strictly military factors. Whether the decision was right or wrong history will decide, but that was not Wavell's decision. That was a decision between governments. The subsequent British retirement from most of the captured territory in Libya unfortunately obscured to some extent the brilliance of Wavell's earlier attack and the magnitude of his achievements.

The Libyan campaign, which Wavell planned and directed last Spring, was one of the most remarkable mil-

itary successes of all time. It was truly lightning war. In the sudden sweep from Solum to Bardia, Tobruk, Bengazi, and beyond, General Wavell's forces captured nearly 200,000 prisoners and almost completely wiped out the Italian Army of North Africa. It was not until long after the subsequent retirement of the British garrisons had dimmed some of the glory of this success that the public knew that the total British force engaged in these amazing operations never at any time exceeded 30,000 men.

It is doubtful if there has ever been a more one-sided victory against a supposedly first-rate Power. This success was not wiped out by the subsequent retirement. When General Wavell found that the comparatively small garrisons which he had left behind were threatened by substantial German tank forces, he ordered a retirement which was carried out with comparatively little loss. Thus the net result of the Libyan operations up to the time that he left for India was the capture of most of the Italian Libyan Army at the cost of only a small proportion of his original force of 30,000. Tobruk also remained in British hands as a constant threat to the German and Italian communications to the East.

IN SPITE of the disappointment of the subsequent retirement, in the net result the Libyan campaign of last Spring was a brilliant military success. The man who planned and executed that operation is now in supreme command in one of the most critical theatres of the present war. When Sir James McBrien was Chief of the Canadian General Staff he visited the East and returned to Canada with the conviction that if war should come our fate would be substantially affected by the outcome of the struggle in the Orient. A few were then prepared to agree with the conclusions of General McBrien, but events have proved the accuracy of the observations of that great Canadian soldier. Now we find that we are very much affected by the outcome of the war in the Pacific, and the character and skill of General Wavell are matters of concern to every Canadian.

No other living British general has given so clear a picture of his own character and his own military theories. More than two thousand years ago Socrates had this to say about the necessary qualifications of a gen-

eral. "The general must know how to get his men their rations and every other kind of stores needed for war. He must have imagination to originate plans, practical sense and energy to carry them through." General Wavell fits into that definition in every particular. It is significant that he places the requirements of a successful general in the same order as Socrates and has frequently stated that before a general can originate plans or carry them into effect he must assure the organization of food and war supplies.

BUT Wavell has added another im-

portant qualification which he himself exemplifies to the highest degree. Only a few weeks before the outbreak of war General Wavell gave a series of lectures at Cambridge upon the subject of "Generals and Generals." At the very outset he emphasized that in his belief the first essential of a good general is "the quality of robustness, the ability to stand the shocks of war."

In view of the position which he now commands his words have added importance for all of us. Over and over again he emphasized this quality of robustness. At another point in the lectures he said: "Delicate mechanism is of little use in war, and this applies to the mind of the commander as well as to his body; to the spirit of an army as well as to the weapons and instruments with which it is equipped. All material of war, including the general, must have a certain solidity, a high margin over the normal breaking strain. It is often said that British war material is unnecessarily solid; and the same possibly is apt to be true of their generals. But we are certainly right to leave a good margin."

General Wavell has always been a strong opponent of Red Tape and his opinions on this subject can best be summed up in his own words at the close of his lectures on the qualifications of a successful general:

"The British have been a free people and are still a comparatively free people; and though we are not, thank Heaven, a military nation, this tradition of freedom gives to our junior leaders in war a priceless gift of initiative. So long as this initiative is not cramped by too many regulations, by too much formalism, we shall, I trust, continue to win our battles sometimes in spite of our higher commanders."

This is the man upon whom the outcome of the war in the Pacific now depends. His past achievements and his clear vision justify confidence in the outcome.

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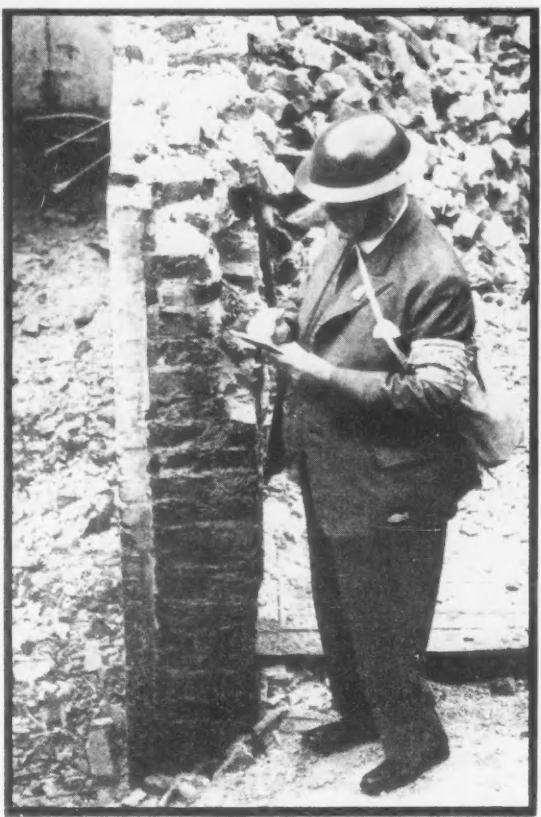
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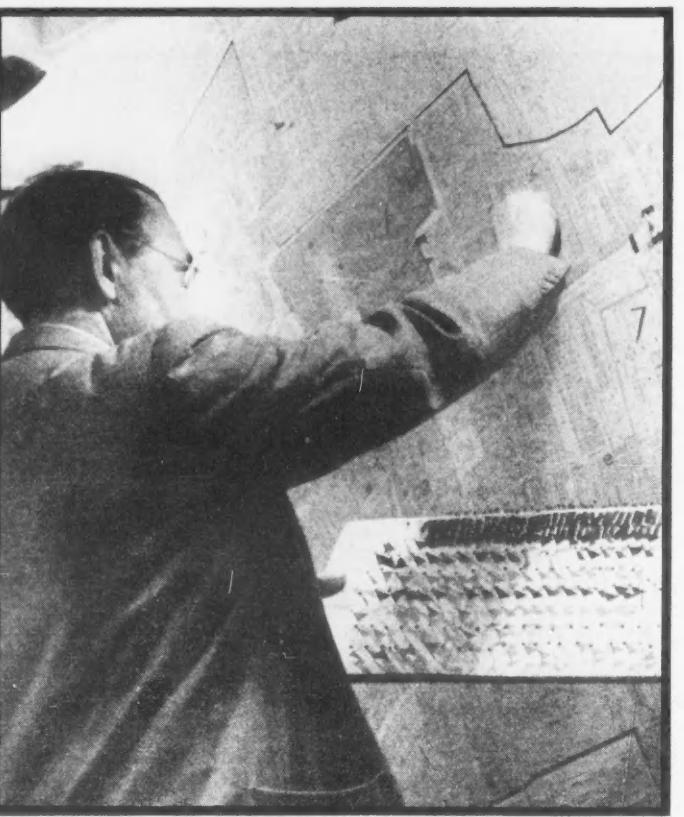
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The Warden records damage done in raid



Colored flags mark spot where bombs fell, damage done

Air Raid Warden: He May Find Work in Canada

THE man in the tin helmet on the front cover of this issue of SATURDAY NIGHT is a familiar figure to Englishmen. He is an Air Raid Warden.

In these days when enemy bombs fall indiscriminately on soldier and civilian, his has become an important wartime job.

When the appeal first went out for A.R.P. workers, this man made his way to Headquarters and signed on. Then he underwent a series of lectures to fit him for his job.

He learned how to recognize various poison gases, including eye, nose and blister types; how to render simple First Aid treatment; and how to handle a crowd experiencing its first air raid. Then came lectures on high explosives, the effects of gas and incendiary bombs and the counter agents.

Before he was qualified to take over his duties, he received his full equipment and underwent further instructions from his Post Warden.

Then, one day, comes the warning that enemy aircraft are approaching. Sirens wail. The Warden goes into action.

Crowds are hurried into shelters, streets are cleared, lights blacked out. Then the Warden takes cover until the "Raider Passed" signal sounds.

The raid over, the Warden tours his district to determine what damage has been done. He reports to his Post, the data are forwarded to the Control Room and from there to the Action Room where it is decided what action to take.

Meanwhile, the Warden has returned to the scene of action to warn people of the danger of



Woman post officer relays Warden's report

falling walls, to assist in administering First Aid and to lend decontamination parties a hand. And not the least of his duties is reassuring an anxious public.

To-day, happily, in England, time hangs heavy on the Air Raid Warden's hands. To-day, as war comes nearer and nearer to the western coast of Canada, this man, or his prototype, may become an all-too-familiar figure in our cities.



Rescue party arrives at bombed building . . .



. . . in a large lorry. These men are skilled workmen

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Where Is It To Be Taught?

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

MANY people are now sharply conscious of the function of religion and its relation to our national welfare. My recollection is, however, that the question of religious education in the schools has frequently shot up in times of national or world crises and died down as soon as the danger has passed.

I notice that there are some who object to religious education in the schools and everywhere else. It may be personally and socially embarrassing; it may be mere propaganda; it discriminates between the Christian form and other admirable religions, and so on. These rather trivial arguments are beside the point. To the earnest mind the question is: Can religion be taught in the schools? Is the thing practicable or even possible?

I happen to be the Superintendent of a Sunday School. On my teaching staff I have college graduates, one a Ph.D. in science, a number of experienced day school teachers, a banker, a business manager, a postal clerk, and so on. They are a fine

few years offer an impressive demonstration of what happens to a nation that has lost or forsaken its faith. The question in your "Editor's Note" at the foot of one of last week's letters should ring in the ears of every Canadian: "If religion is not to be taught in the schools, where is it to be taught?"

Truro, N.S.

H. J. FRASER.

Was Hong Kong Alert?

Editor SATURDAY NIGHT:

AS AN old subscriber to your paper I hope I may be permitted the privilege of a comment or two from you on an article written by H. C. Langton, headed "Hong Kong Ceaselessly on the Alert" in your issue of December 13.

Certain opinions have been given which we all know have not been borne out by events. Of course the inside story of Hong Kong is as yet unknown, but this article causes me to wonder if other so-called strongholds in the East, such as Singapore, are equally as vulnerable as Hong Kong appears to have been.

Montreal, Que.

G. H. BRIGHT.

HAPPY ENDING

ACH life holds pleasure,
All lives are sad;
Each of us noble
And somehow bad.

A fume of sorrow?—
A flame of glory?—
That just depends on
Where ends the story!

EMILY LEAVENS.

group of able people, quite human and socially acceptable anywhere. My greatest difficulty in holding them together is their feeling that they cannot teach religion, and that they cannot even get pertinent and effective teaching material. With one accord they call for more definitely biblical aids and these are not available.

The turnover in school teachers is notoriously rapid. A large proportion of those in charge of schools at any given time are young, with little or no experience in teaching anything. Religion requires tactful, delicate and reverent treatment, not only because of its nature, but because it is sure to be a subject of discussion between children and sensitive parents. If I were in authority I should hesitate to commit it to the tender care of the mill run of school teachers, admirable though these may be.

My own feeling is that religion cannot be taught, in the ordinary sense of that word. It is not a science; it is not an art; it is not fundamentally a group of facts; it is a way of life, with a widely varying background of belief. We get it through contagion much more effectively than through formal teaching. Without the sympathy and interest of the teacher, and as a mere addition to the school curriculum, religious teaching in the school would be a pathetic farce.

On the other hand, I believe the Bible should be in every school. It need not be read from cover to cover. A two or three years' program of selections could be easily arranged. It need not be made a fetish. It is great literature in itself, so great and so interwoven with English history and with the great in English literature generally that it is indispensable to anyone who would know the Anglo Saxon mind and the Anglo Saxon character. To secure familiarity with the Scriptures is to proceed as far as we can go officially towards religious education in the schools.

The thing most to be deplored in the present situation is the cavalier attitude of many pretentious people. The fact is that we are rapidly becoming pagan and are somewhat proud of it, ignorant of and indifferent to the whole range of religious values. The aberrations of the past

The account given by our contributor was, we believe, substantially correct, and coincided with the official view of the military status of Hong Kong before the naval situation in the Pacific was radically altered by the success of the Japanese surprise attack. It is to be feared that the calculations of the defenders did not include a situation in which the enemy would possess so great a degree of freedom of action in the air as the Japanese have achieved. Singapore is in a somewhat different position. Ed.

THE LIGHT THAT WON'T FAIL

Lines inspired by Mr. Churchill's visit to Ottawa.

THE beacon that brightens
Us all, near or far,
Is the light that's reflected
From Churchill's cigar.
Its angle defiant
Is a joy to behold,
And makes even "Rabbits"
Fiercously bold.

So long may it lighten
Our toil, sweat, and pain,
And cheer the downhearted
With its far spreading flame
And long may his courage
And countenance grim,
Inspire all who follow
To win out, with "Win"!

W. H. WEBLING.

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THE FRONT PAGE

(Continued from Page One)

griefful, but Mr. Comfort does not seem to have bothered about blending his color areas, and the effect from a distance (which is where calendars are seen from) is staggeringly confusing.

Entries from outside of Canada, and therefore *hors concours*, are the lovely color print of an aeroplane in a gorgeous cloudscape from United Air Lines (beautifully mounted and with perfect typography in the month-sheets); a study of Navajo Indians from the Santa Fe; twelve large and rich color photographs of aeroplane scenes, mostly in flight, from American Airlines (no, thirteen; there are two Decemberers); twelve black-and-white photographs of seasonal sport scenes from the Aetna Life; and the ever admirable twelve Swiss photographs sent us by the Swiss Electric Company of Canada Ltd. but produced by their associates Brown, Boveri & Co. of Baden, Switzerland.

The Quebec View

IT IS of the first importance for the unity of Canada that English-speaking Canadians should examine, understand and be able rationally to combat the views of French Canada when they are obliged to differ from them, instead of merely denouncing what they have been led by a superficial examination to conceive those views to be. For that reason we publish in this issue a translation (which we believe the author will admit to be accurate and just although it may contain some phrases which he himself would not have used if writing directly for an English-speaking public) of the important article by André Laurendeau, editor of *L'Action Nationale*, on the attitude of French Canada towards conscription for overseas service. The magazine, a well written monthly, is the organ of the Ligue d'Action Nationale, an association for the advancement of French-Canadian nationalism.

The founders of Canada, not alone in 1867 but at every previous stage of our historical development, have always understood that in certain fundamental matters the ideas of French Canada and of English-speaking Canada are irreconcilable, and their aim was always to reduce to a minimum the fields in which these irreconcilable ideas could come into con-

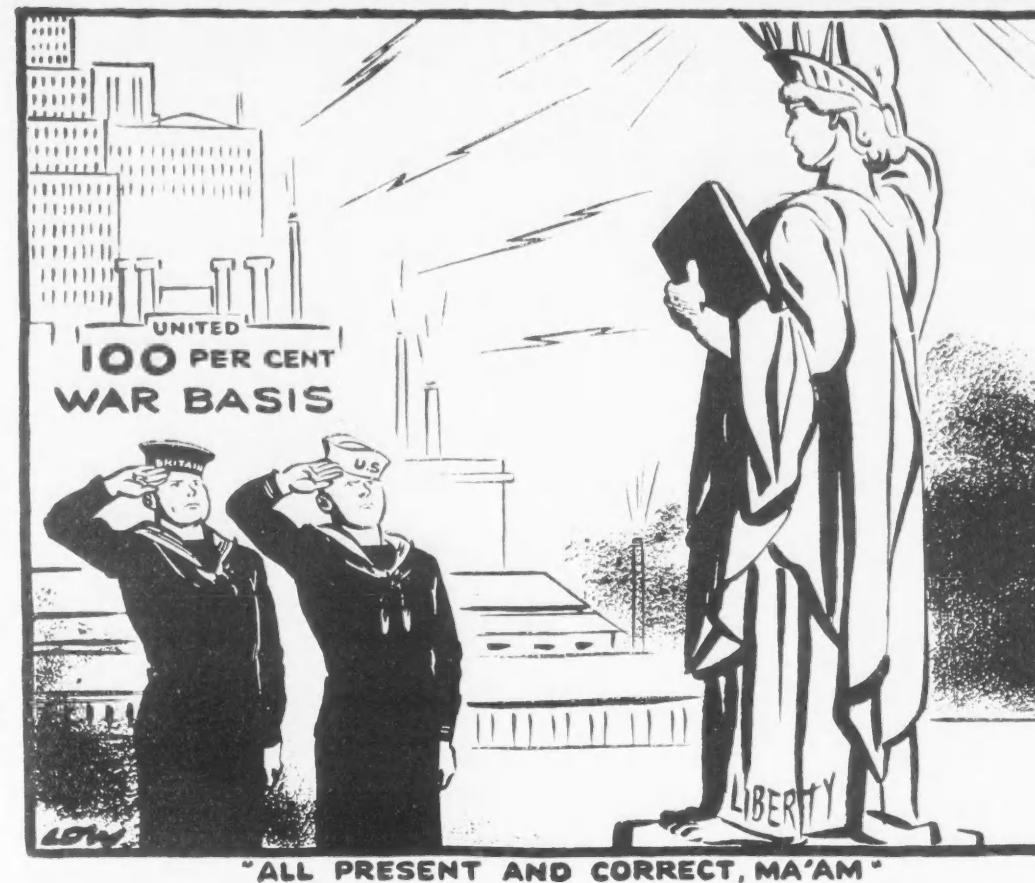
REBUTTAL

IF AS you say, I'm just a rolling stone,
Why is my life on that account pure loss?
What shame is there in sides rubbed smooth
as bone
what commercial purpose served by moss?

JOYCE MARSHALL.

and to enlarge the area in which they could go their own way each in its special sphere. Hence the very large amount of autonomy granted to the provinces, in the belief that Quebec would always be dominated by the French and that there would not be sufficient French in the other provinces to constitute a minority problem. (The latter assumption has not always proved correct, and is becoming less so as time goes on.) The art of war administration is however obviously one in which authority cannot be decentralized a fact which did not greatly bother the Fathers, who looked forward to a world of increasing peacefulness, but has caused infinite trouble for their successors.

To rationalize their own feelings in this matter of war administration, the French-Canadian minority in the Canadian nation have evolved a doctrine of a limitation upon the sovereign power of the nation, a limitation not expressed in the constitution, but established by a sort of mutual understanding between the majority and the minority. The majority has the constitutional right to overpass the limitation, and did so in 1917; but it does so at the peril of destroying the unity between the two racial elements. Mr. Laurendeau gives a very able statement of this conception of a morally limited sovereign power, whose limitations arise from the non-homogeneous, confederated, character of the Canadian nation. We should like to see his article read by every thinking Canadian, and particularly by those who today are most loudly shouting for con-



scription "to make the French-Canadians fight."

At the same time we wish to point out that Mr. Laurendeau has carelessly or carelessly buried the crucial point of his argument in a little phrase over which the majority of his readers will pass almost unnoticed. What is the quality, in any given proposal of the majority, which brings it under the limitation of which he speaks? He tells us, but only in an aside: it is only "in all matters in which its very life is at stake" that "the minority has the right to annul the policy of the majority." And we think we know why Mr. Laurendeau, perhaps quite unconsciously, passed so lightly over this all-essential qualification. Does he really believe, in his heart of hearts, that a proposal for conscription for overseas service puts the "very life" of the French-Canadian people at stake?

Cannot we, the English-speaking majority of this nation, accept the principle of Mr. Laurendeau's "limited sovereignty" while at the same time asking him to make a little more sure of its applicability in this particular case? Cannot we admit that if the "very life" of French Canada is really at stake—nay, that even if French Canada believes, though wrongly, that the "very life" of French Canada is at stake, there is just ground for the invocation of the limited sovereignty principle, and the majority should abstain from the course which the minority *for that reason* opposes?

And, having made that admission, can we not ask French Canada to understand that we too feel that *our* "very life," if not at stake now, may be at stake very soon if Germany and Japan are not combated with all the energy at the command of all the nations fighting on our side? Can we not ask French Canada to understand that when we feel our very life to be at stake we include the very life of French Canada along with that of English-speaking Canada? Can we not ask French Canada to understand that we, the English-speaking majority, have the utmost difficulty, amounting to impossibility, in understanding how the "very life" of French Canada can be at stake as a result of a conscription law equally applicable to all kinds of Canadians, and administered for French-Canadians by French-Canadians?

The Meighen Broadcast

MR. MEIGHEN'S broadcast at the end of last week had nothing to do with Colonel Cockerman's constituency, where the new Conservative leader is seeking election. He appears to attach no importance whatever to the C.C.F. candidacy, to which he devoted only two sentences, observing that the "time, toil and money" involved in the contest might in these days be better employed.

The ostensible policy which Mr. Meighen is pursuing became somewhat clearer as a result of this address, but we are left in some uncertainty whether it constitutes his real objective or whether the latter is somewhat carefully masked. Ostensibly he is urging Mr.

King to adopt a policy of selective compulsory service for overseas, promising that the Conservative party in the House of Commons will then join the Liberals, if given cabinet representation, and thus compensate for the loss of the confirmed anti-conscriptionist element. (Or the same end could be attained if Mr. King would resign and leave the reorganization of the cabinet to be effected by one of his senior lieutenants on the same terms.) He does not apparently envisage at any rate he does not openly discuss—the situation which would result if a considerable body of Liberals, sufficient to destroy the Government majority, were to withdraw their support from the Liberal party and amalgamate with the Meighen following; for he assumes that the opposition to conscription would not be "incited and headed" as it was in 1917 by "a political party in Opposition." The anti-conscriptionist Liberals, that is to say, would not be the Liberal party, as they were under Laurier in 1917. What great difference that would make to their effectiveness it is a little difficult to see.

Mr. Meighen does not admit that there are any valid arguments against conscription for overseas service; the sole reasons why it has not long since been adopted are, he claims, "the cold hand of political expediency" and "a trembling servitude to a sinister tradition." This is not exactly the language of a man who wants to change the attitude of Prime Minister King, the leader who must carry the chief responsibility for the expediency and the servitude, if such they are. It is rather the language of a man who thinks that he can induce some very powerful Liberals in Mr. King's immediate entourage to throw him overboard and reorganize the party without its anti-conscriptionists and with a program of collaboration with the Conservatives in a Union Government. It is an exceedingly interesting idea, but the observer can hardly refrain from asking whether it can be done.

Mr. King is Prime Minister, and the power of that office is enormous. He would not cease to be Prime Minister if half his cabinet were to resign. He would not cease to be Prime Minister if half the House of Commons voted against him on a vote of confidence; for he would still have the right to advise the Governor-General to dissolve the House. Could the conscriptionists, with Mr. King still in charge of the electoral machinery, and offering the country (as he unquestionably would) something "just as good" as overseas conscription without its attendant racial disunity, have any hope of winning a general election? This of course is not in the least the situation which Mr. Meighen describes, for he speaks of anti-conscription as having no "political party," whereas if Mr. King remains anti-conscriptionist and does not resign, the Liberal party remains anti-conscriptionist. It is true that if a very large proportion of Mr. King's cabinet presented him with a round robin demanding that he either go conscriptionist or resign he might have to do one or the other; but frankly we can only say that the contingency seems inconceivably remote.

THE PASSING SHOW

ACCORDING to a Northwestern University biologist, fair-haired Aryan babies often turn dark during adolescence. It may be confusing to Adolf to think that perhaps he was born blonde, anyway.

The Nazis have prohibited all travel from the Baltic area to Germany. Of course this order doesn't include the German army.

An Ottawa recruiting officer reports that Churchill's visit has boosted recruiting. This shows how much more effective black cigars are than white feathers.

OUR ZOO

The Giraffe

If he lived in town instead of in greenery
He'd be able to peek at more than scenery.
That's why I laff
At the giraffe.

The Elephant

I'm afraid I can't wax eloquent
About the shapeless elephant,
It's enough to drive a fellow daft
Determining its fore and aft.
In fact I have no way of knowing
Whether an elephant's coming or going.

STUART HEMSEY.

German soldiers over thirty have lost their faith in Hitler, according to a report from Europe. Thirty is a pathetically late age to grow up.

Dr. Goebbels has admitted that in Russia the Germans are up against "an enemy superior in men and materials." He didn't say anything about morale, but we all know who supplies that.

According to the Moscow radio, German secret police have been ordered to watch Goering. It doesn't sound difficult to us.

Automobile dealers are saying that many of their salesmen will have to be laid off. But there should be some fine openings for them in the shoe business.

Reports are being circulated that compulsory selective service for agriculture as well as the army is imminent. This will raise the problem of whether the government should send a man to England to grow turnips.

PREMATURE OPTIMISM

"The mighty Reich of Germany
Is verging on collapse!"
A little birdie whispers
As his little wings he flaps;
"And horrid Hitler's house of cards
Will topple in a week!"
The birdie screams excitedly,
And strips his little beak.

*Oh, the worm is in the apple
And the mould is on the cheese,
And the Reich will fall to bits
When Fate decrees, Fate decrees;
But Hitler isn't done by half,
He's live and kicking yet,
And I wouldn't trust the birdie
On a bet, on a bet.*

The optimistic little birds
Have sung their happy song,
From Maginot to Malay,
Which is really much too long;
They all insist on twittering
Like Oracles of Delph'
That we'll win the war by waiting
Till the Reich defeats itself.

Ottawa says that silver may be substituted for the tin in tin cans. This is going to make baked beans seem very incongruous.

"U.S. Will Send Soldiers to Any Part of the Universe"
Newspaper headline
Apparently the isolationists are so discredited they can't even confine operations to the planet.

Ribbentrop has now set 1942 as the year of "final" victory. This will be followed in 1943 or so by the *ultimate* victory.

Why Quebec Feels That Way

BY LESLIE ROBERTS

Why does French Canada still hate the idea of conscription for service overseas, despite the assault by Japan and the threat to our own western coast?

The answer is that Quebecers are Canada-minded but not Empire-minded. Like other Canadians, they have heard a lot about serving Britain and the Empire and very little about serving Canada. Says Mr. Roberts: ". . . if anybody wants French Canada to accept the idea of fighting anywhere in the world, other than voluntarily, the idea of Canadian survival and Canadian necessity must first be driven home, not Empire survival, not British necessity, not even the survival of Democracy."

Provided it is a Canadian war, Quebecers will support even Total War with all that the name implies.

TIME and again during the days immediately following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor the writer heard it said that events in the Pacific and the threat to Canada's own western coast would mean an end to the Conscription debate. Surely, these ladies and gentlemen reasoned, Canadians everywhere would now realize that we must be ready to go and fight the enemy anywhere, if only to save our own bacon. But weeks have passed during which the Pacific situation has become increasingly critical, while the Conscription discussion rages unabated and the Federal government shows no sign of changing its position. Why?

What follows constitutes an attempt to reassess the opinion of French-Canada in relation to the issue against its new background. Is Quebec any nearer acceptance of the idea of enforced service for duty overseas, or beyond the territorial waters of this country, than it was on the day prior to Japan's surprise attack on the United States? If not, why not?

The answers come from conversations with all manner of men resident within the borders of the down-river province: lawyers, two or three newspaper men, garage attendants, storekeepers, taxi-drivers, clerks, salesmen . . . cross-section people. With most of them the point of view expressed emerged from general conversation, but invariably each was asked: "What do you think of Conscription now?"

An amazing unanimity was to be found in the replies. They sum up that, more than ever before, the need for defending our own coasts is ap-

parent, that we should not be sending thousands of men here and there, wherever Britain wants to send them, but that we should be training men with all our might to defend the entries to our own country. In more than one case the people questioned went so far as to say that we should recall the Canadian Corps from the United Kingdom, as these highly trained troops, schooled in anti-invasion tactics, may be urgently required here before we are much older.

WHAT happened at Hong Kong has not tended to lessen this feeling. In French-Canadian eyes (and there is something tragically ironical in the fact that, after the anathemas heaped on Quebec heads for more than two years, the brunt of Canada's first major military action should be borne by a down-river regiment of strong French-Canadian flavor) what happened off the China coast offers clear proof of the contention that we should look to the defence of our own shores and not run the risk of losing our man-power in "glorious defeats" half way across the world. In short the debacle of Hong Kong is regarded in many Quebec eyes as clearly establishing the error of the statement that the best place to defend Canada is somewhere else. We sent two thousand men to China and those who survive have no means of returning to the homeland.

It can be said, therefore, that War in the Pacific, rather than tending to change French-Canada's attitude to Conscription, has stiffened Quebec's determination to have nothing to do

with the idea.

There continues to be a complete lack of comprehension in hundreds of thousands, possibly millions, of English-Canadian minds as to the root cause of this opposition. Basically it must be charged to the poorest piece of political and journalistic salesmanship in our history, coupled with a determination on the part of a few editors and orators to cram Conscription down Quebec's throat no matter what happens. You do not change the opinion of democratic minorities that way. You merely stiffen their determination not to be browbeaten, and sooner or later, if the process continues, Donnybrook ensues. Sometimes one could almost believe that elements in this country are determined to create a Canadian Sudeten problem. If that is their wish they are doing nicely. But about salesmanship . . .

FROM its inception the war has been hammered home to Canadians as an Empire war. We are far less Canadian than we were in 1939. The words British and Empire occur in almost every sentence of the war news and the newscasts. Practically nobody has stressed the fact that this is a Canadian war, which Canadians are fighting in order to save the Canadian Way of Life for the People of Canada. That is the fundamental error, so far as French Canada is concerned. To hundreds of thousands of Quebecers, villagers of the deep French country, Empire means Imperialism and in Quebec Imperialism is not a savory word. What needed to be stressed down the Saint Lawrence, then, was not Empire but Commonwealth, not our duty to an Imperial cause, but our duty to Canada, nobody else. Tweedsmuir, who was not even one of us, saw it and put it into glowing words, telling us that a Canadian's first loyalty is to Canada. And Quebec loved him for his understanding. If he were among us today he could marshal French-Canadian opinion as no English-Canadian seems to be able to rally it. That is the Government's fault in some degree, the fault of the press in another, of unthinking rabble-rousers in other directions. Nobody has taken the trouble to understand how the French-Canadian mind works and to "sell" it, so much so that when an eminent French-Canadian, a highly patriotic gentleman, visited Ottawa not long ago on official summons and informed the powers-that-be that in order to get French-Canadian recruits they must get down to pure-and-simple Canadianism, he was informed that he had not been asked to the capital to devise policy but merely to say whether or not he would like to become the director of policies already devised. The writer is not debating the pros and cons of the matter. He is simply reporting, after surveying the terrain, that if anybody wants French-Canada to accept the idea of fighting anywhere in the world, other than voluntarily, the idea of Canadian survival and Canadian necessity must first be driven home, not Empire survival, not British necessity, not even the survival of Democracy.

EVEN then not much can be done so long as the term Conscription remains in use. The word is anathema along the Saint Lawrence. It still conjures pictures of 1917 and machine-guns mounted in the streets of Quebec. In the immediate present it signifies to our logical population a demand made upon men in a specific age bracket for the forfeit, if necessary, of their lives on foreign fields while the possessors of flat feet and the owners of wealth go scot-free. To a Quebecer, in short, the term Conscription does not signify equality of sacrifice, but inequality. What, then, is Quebec prepared to do? How far will Jean Baptiste go in placing himself at the service of the state, for use anywhere in the world?

He is ready to go a great deal further than many of the baiters are willing to believe. In point of fact he is prepared to go much further than many of the baiters would go.



Latest picture of King Leopold of the Belgians taken by the Queen Dowager Elizabeth at Laeken Castle, Brussels, on the occasion of his daughter's confirmation. Left to right: Prince Baudoin, the Heir Apparent; Prince Albert of Liege and Princess Josephine Charlotte in white.



German and Italian prisoners, captured in Libya, are marched into the Citadel of Cairo, Egypt, escorted by Scottish troops and Egyptian mounted police. The Citadel was built by Saladin in the 11th Century. Above is the Mohamed Ali Mosque; at the right is the Mosque of Sultan Hassan.

From such men as Cardinal Villeneuve and Premier Godbout he has been hearing constantly that a war is come upon him which means the end of his way of life if we lose, the loss of his freedom of worship, of his status as head of his own household, of his political liberty. From such men as these he hears constantly that Canada itself is in peril. Then he turns on the radio, or picks up his newspaper, and is promptly informed that an Empire must be saved, that he must fight for beleaguered Britain, that the Imperial Army of the Nile is doing thus-and-so, or that our troops were in Hong Kong at London's behest, not Ottawa's. Let me repeat that I am not pleading a case, but merely pointing to a fact. The Conscriptionists may be ardent patriots, but they are not good psychologists.

FRENCH Canada, given a Canadian war and a belief in Canadian self-determination in such matters as the disposition of its own troops, will support Selective Service (the organizing of man- and woman-power for the armed forces, war industry and the maintenance of essential services). French Canada will support even Total War (provided it is a Canadian war) with all that the name implies. That is going a great deal further than many English-Canadians would be prepared to go at this writing, for Total War would mean the complete socialization, almost the communization, of the country, and it is eminently doubtful if our capitalist-democracy (or our leaders of state and industry, in any event) are prepared for such an assembling of the nation's resources.

French Canada, convinced of urgent peril to Canada, would go the whole distance and go it without a moment's hesitation, because to the French-Canadian our national institutions and our national soil are the truly sacred things, the things he can see and feel and take in his hands. The resident of Beauce cannot see London, nor feel Kenya, nor take Cape Town in his hands. They are too far away. To him such places are purely mythical. But this is Canada. The vehement gentlemen have never taken the trouble to examine this state

of mind or, if they have examined it, to do anything about it.

Beyond this the discussion has been carried on with too much acrimony. When a reporter asks Churchill if he thinks Canada should institute Conscription (and any intelligent Press Gallery man knows in advance what the visitor's answer must be, the matter obviously being none of Mr. Churchill's business), he does so to stir up anger against the anti-Conscriptionists and to bait the anti-Conscription press into new diatribes against the draft. When responsible writers fashion editorials urging the Prime Minister of the United Kingdom not to say what Ottawa tells him to say, but to speak his own mind to the Canadian people, they add new fuel to the fires of internal dissension and, unless I miss my guess, do so with intent to spread discord.

When Dorothy Thompson, a well-loved citizen of the United States, urges us, by invitation, in Canadian newspapers to bring in Conscription or be the victims of reproach from the neighbors (who stayed out of the war for more than two years until conscripted by Japan), she permits herself to be the tool of people who will not even take the trouble to study the domestic problems of their own country. These are manifestations fraught with danger. Each happened during Winston Churchill's brief visit to the Canadian capital.

THERE is nothing wrong with French Canada, unless it is wrong to be Canadian. As Canadians, determined to save the Canadian way of life, the sons of Quebec will never impose any limits on their sacrifice. But the sacrifice must be for Canada, as such, and it must be a sacrifice that is even all round. If those who are dissatisfied with Quebec's attitude to the war, with its estimate of that damnable bogey word Conscription, would approach the problem in sweeter temper, talking more of Canada and less of the thinnest parts of the earth, our greatest internal problem could be resolved quickly. The present method, on the other hand, only adds to the implacable determination of Jean Baptiste not to be conscripted to save somebody else.

Can Quebec Veto the Draft?

BY ANDRE LAURENDEAU
Translation of an article in "L'Action Nationale", Montreal.

Here Andre Laurendeau sums up the case against conscription. The Quebec "veto", he says, is not the sole obstacle to compulsory overseas service; and neither should Quebec be forced into a false position by political maneuvering or because of her minority position.

WHAT subject received the most exploitation, caused the expenditure of the largest amount of ink, in Canada during the year 1941, outside the war and war propaganda? It is a hundred to one that it was the subject of conscription.

There is not a single periodical, where is scarcely any man in public life, who has not felt obliged to express an opinion on this subject. The country has heard the Hon. Messrs. King and Lapointe, Ralston, Hanson and even Crerar (a former conscriptionist), raise their voices against this measure of coercion, some in the name of the efficiency of war policy, others in the name of national unity. On the opposite side, a number of Conservative politicians, bankers, financiers, industrialists, whose portraits reveal the fact that they are considerably more than forty years old, have marched off to Marlborough in support of the compulsory recruiting of other people! These were the supporters of the thunderous drum-beating of associations such as the Canadian Legion and of the campaign, equally mendacious and artificial, carried on by a certain imperialist section of the press.

Other questions are associated with this one: the conscription of wealth, demanded by the C.C.F. and certain elements among the Liberals; and the abuse of the system of voluntary enlistment, which has been converted, by economic pressure, by the fanaticism of certain employers, and by the will expressed by the Minister of

National Defence, into what is in many cases a hypocritical and brutal form of conscription. For lack of space we say no more on this head.

IT APPEARS clear that the retirement of Mr. Hanson as leader of the Conservative Party and the election of Mr. Meighen are the direct consequences of an increasingly aggressive imperialism on the part of the Conservative Party. This accentuation of a hereditary vice has brought about the desertion of a certain number of Quebec Conservatives, with M. Roy at their head.

Up to the present Mr. King has resisted these multiple pressures. A responsible authority asserts that he has decided to maintain his firm attitude; the majority of his ministers would support him. Moreover he feels himself supported by the general body of Canadian opinion.

Nevertheless, let us be on guard. The conscriptionist drive has in the

past been more artificial than violent. But the artificial is not necessarily without success in politics. Even if it were true that only a certain financial element and a certain part of the press desires to break up the national unity of Canada, we must not forget that that press is powerful, that that financial element has a long reach, and that Mr. Meighen has just been placed at the head of the Conservative Party.

A METHOD has been found for circumventing the central argument of Mr. King. The Prime Minister, it is beginning to be said, is opposed to the idea of conscription for one reason only, that of national unity. That is to say, for the reason that the French-Canadians are opposed to it. Therefore, it follows that a minority in the country is leading the majority by the nose.

This highly specious reasoning is founded on two falsehoods. In the first place, this country being relatively thinly populated, if it is true that Great Britain expects from us a war effort which will be primarily industrial ("give us the tools"), the need for efficiency in the conduct of the war demands that we shall not immobilize all our young and physically capable men in military camps. Again, the English-speaking Canadians of several provinces, and in general the Canadians of foreign origin (20% of the total population, be it remembered), are as far from being conscriptionists as the French-Canadians. Is it not because he has taken this fact into consideration, and has publicly admitted it, that Mr. Hanson has lost the leadership of the Conservative Party?

It is therefore untrue that the "veto" of Quebec is the sole obstacle to compulsory overseas service.

BUT let us imagine for a moment that this is not the case—that French Canada is the sole convinced opponent of conscription. Should the majority allow itself to be held back by this sole consideration?

No, is the answer of Mr. B. K. Sandwell, the Managing Editor of SATURDAY NIGHT, and a writer whom we have been accustomed to regard as a liberal and tolerant thinker. No, for this would be equivalent to granting to Quebec a genuine power of veto. Let us listen to him further:

"I do not know whether the persons who are opposing compulsory selective service overseas on the sole ground that it is distasteful to French Canada . . . have fully realized the nature of the constitutional view which they have adopted. For in substance and effect, what they are propounding is a limitation, and a limitation of the most extreme kind, upon the sovereign power of the Dominion of Canada.

"They are assuming, as a basic principle of the unwritten constitution, that no citizen of Canada can ever be sent to defend Canada beyond the borders of Canada except by his own voluntary enlistment, unless the people of French Canada consent to his sending."

MR. SANDWELL here becomes provocative, and is bound to arouse the wrath of his readers. He puts the proposition in its most unfavorable light, and for this purpose he paints with the darkest colors a situation which is really quite simple and just.

What then is a "right of veto"? It exists only after the decision of a country has been expressed by its competent authorities; and it consists in the power vested in a single man or a group of men, of nullifying this decision.

In the case under consideration, the decision of the country would not have been expressed; it is merely the case of the wish of a solid minority modifying, by itself alone, the wish of the majority. The discussion would take place, not in Parliament, but in the conscience of each English-speaking Canadian, who would consent to abstain from voting for a law which a substantial minority opposes with all its strength.

What becomes then of democracy, it may be asked? Does not that involve the acceptance of the opinion of



Two Sussex blacksmiths prepare to revive a 200-year-old custom of firing the anvil to announce the end of a war. The report carries up to 10 miles and often has been the first intimation that villagers have had that hostilities have ceased. Since the Armada, the end of every war has thus been signalled. Here the smithies are preparing the anvil.

the majority?—True, but the majority must nevertheless recognize that there are limits beyond which it must not go. It cannot "change a man into a woman." The law of the majority has one limit—the limit of the possible.

Even a homogeneous country like France, in similar circumstances, would have to exhibit the same moderation. How could one conscript, against their vigorous opposition, something like twelve million Frenchmen? Only the most ferociously dictatorial regime would dare to undertake it, and that does not mean that it would succeed. Actually Mr. Sandwell forgets that we are three millions of Canadian citizens and that our capacity as a minority group does not deprive us of the right of influencing the policy of Canada.

THAT which is merely polite in a homogeneous country becomes necessary in a composite country. That which we had a right to expect in our capacity as Canadians, we are bound to demand in our capacity as French-Canadians. Why? Because Canada, a confederation of nine provinces, is at the same time a confederation of two nationalities.

In a nation of this composition, in which it is an ethical group which constitutes the minority (and we reiterate that it is a numerically important minority), in which this ethical group enjoys official recognition; in such a nation it is as certain as anything can be that the minority has the right, in all matters in which its very life is at stake, to annul the policy of the majority.

This is not a "right of veto," an article of the constitution written or unwritten; it is a principle of government, whose observance is left to the prudence or the folly of the Canadian people.

FOR there are cases in which French-Canadian opinion is not in accord with Anglo-Canadian opinion. If it is always the "majority" which has its will, if decisions are left inevitably to the crude method of counting heads, then there is no longer a confederation of two nationalities, but merely the oppression of one nationality by the other. If, in the grave questions about which we do not think as do our partners, the latter automatically have their way, we cease to be their partners, only



As Great Britain conducts destructive daylight forays into Nazi-held Norway, the Germans take drastic measures to curb all attempts to help Britain. Above: A group of young Norwegians who were recently tried by German military courts on charges of blowing up bridges, sabotage, and "conspiring against the safety of the German Reich". They were sentenced to death, but later the penalty was commuted to 10 years' imprisonment with hard labor. They were taken to Germany. A few weeks ago British Commandos made a daylight raid on the islands of Aagsoy and Maaloy—on the western coast of Norway between Kristiansund and Bergen—where German coastal convoys assemble. The expedition destroyed 5 German merchantmen, 2 armed trawlers, and an armed tug as well as oil tanks, ammunition dumps, a wireless station and industrial plants. Nine Quislings and 95 German prisoners were taken. Below: British soldiers herd Nazi prisoners towards the waiting ships.

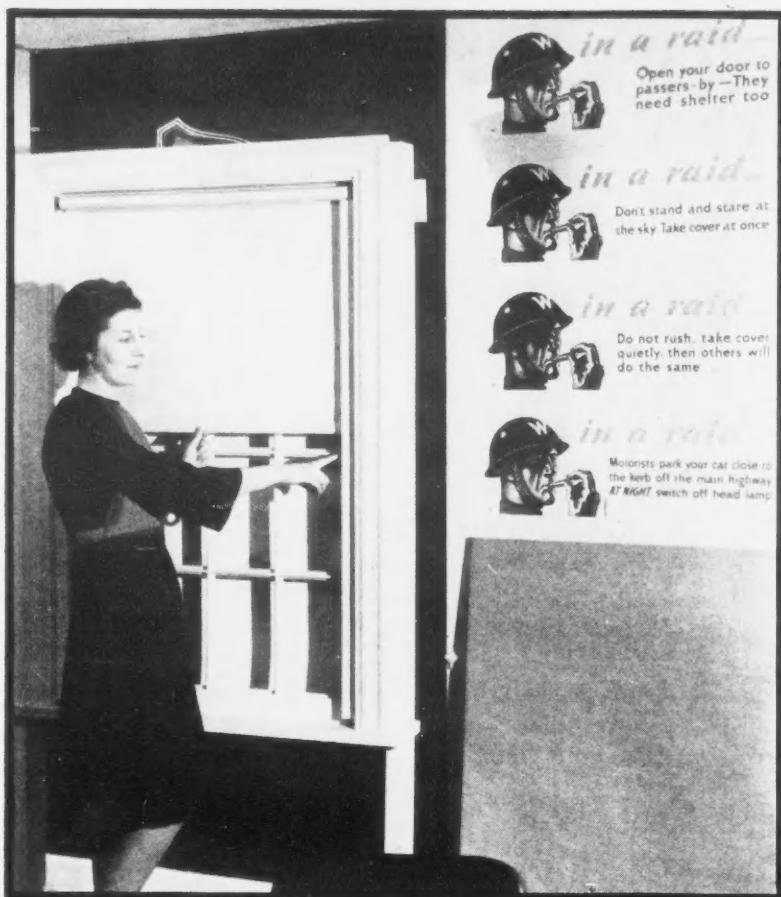


to become their vassals. We lose as a people all power of initiative. And then the contemptuous argument of Mr. Sandwell turns upon itself. You claim the right to transform us into a group of persons who are always governed and never govern; you threaten to chain us to the imperatives of the Anglo-Canadian majority. Have you considered carefully the principle which you are thus imposing? Do you not see that your argument leads inevitably to a state of violence? By virtue of these two fine principles, it needs only a vote of the majority to tear every young French-Canadian from his country and lead him to death against his will, in any one of the five quarters of the world in which the interests of Great Britain happen for the moment to place the "frontiers" of Canada. That is a hateful doctrine, and it is difficult to believe that a humane person can refuse to see that it is hateful.

How these discussions renew our faith in decentralization! An unexpected conclusion, no doubt, but a rigorously logical one. Questions of war and peace will be decided at Ottawa so long as there is a Canadian confederation; but the multiplication of points of friction can be avoided by means of provincial autonomy. In the domains which come under provincial authority, each group takes the decisions which it wishes to take; it binds no others, it is not bound; that is why, far from taking away powers from the provinces, we ought to be increasing those which they have.

Footnote: In September 1939 a majority in French Canada desired that this country should adopt a policy of "benevolent neutrality" while English-speaking Canada desired participation in the war; that was clear. Then the Right Hon. Mr. Lapointe spoke of a compromise; the French-Canadian Liberal members were to accept a voluntary and moderate participation, accompanied by an undertaking on the part of the English-speaking Liberal members not to impose conscription. At that time we entered our protest against the terms of this compromise, which appeared to us to concede too much, but we did not protest against the principle of compromise, which we recognized as imperatively necessary in practice.

Simple and Effective Air Raid Precautions



One way to block out light is by an opaque blind which slides easily between strips of wood nailed to the sides of the window



WE HOPE the time will never come, at least in the inland reaches of Canada, when continuous blackouts will be necessary, but this hope cannot blind us to the fact that we must be prepared. To be prepared is one thing, but *how* to prepare is another. The Robert Simpson Company, under the auspices of the Canadian Women's Voluntary Services, is demonstrating the various methods of creating an effective blackout under the direction of Mrs. Graham-Bryce who is organizing the C.W.V.S. throughout Ontario.

Leaving England in August in 1940, where she had organized the Women's Voluntary Services in Manchester, and has herself much experience in blackout work, Mrs. Graham-Bryce brings to Canada a knowledge of air raid precautions.

Mrs. Graham-Bryce does not paint a gloomy picture of what is suffered when an air raid comes. She insists that normal life can, and must, go on during the blackout, and to the readers of SATURDAY NIGHT she gives the following advice and suggestions.

Set one room aside to be used as a "refuge" room. The police of Toronto have recommended the kitchen as the best room in the house for this. It has water facilities, cooking stove, food supplies and an exit.

At the exhibit, which Mrs. Graham-Bryce arranged, there is a kitchen such as might be seen in an English home at the present time. In it are



Taped window

an assortment of things not normally found in a kitchen in any country, but which in wartime are very necessary: a cupboard well stocked with tinned foods; pails and sand; a suitcase ready packed for an immediate exit; warm clothing placed near the exit; blankets, First Aid kit, candles, flashlights and extra batteries; auxiliary cooking equipment in case the gas or electricity is cut off; a kit of tools; toys for the children and games for the adults.

The cupboard of food contains those essentials for a long period in the refuge room under an actual air raid. Most people get frightened when the raid is in progress and because of this fright become very thirsty. Tinned fruit juices are the remedy for this. Tinned soups and milk, tea, coffee and other foods easy to prepare should be found on the shelves. And perhaps the most important of all is candy—preferably candy made of glucose. Physiologists have found that nervous energy used up by fright is best renewed by this particular form of food. Equal in importance is a big covered jar of

drinking water if the supply fails. Fright generated by an air raid has been investigated by psychologists and they have found that games tend to reduce it.

Mrs. Graham-Bryce is of the opinion that we have little to fear in Canada from the larger explosive bombs. Their weight and size do not permit the long haul necessary before they could be released to do their damage. It is the smaller incendiary bomb which will be used.

And that brings the question of incendiary bomb equipment.

This equipment, properly used, may save not only one's home, but perhaps a whole street of homes. It consists of an approved rake or scoop to pick up the bomb and plant it where it can do no harm: in the bucket of sand—an essential part of the incendiary bomb equipment.

Then we have the stirrup pump with hose and nozzle, and a bucket filled with water, with an additional bucket to replenish the first when it starts to empty. It will be noticed, when you see one of these pumps, that the nozzle has two adjustments—one for spraying and the other for a steady stream of water. The latter is to put out any fire resulting from the bomb, while the former is for the bomb itself. Any strong stream of water only aggravates the bomb's action, while a spray covers it with moisture and literally "wet blankets" the bomb out of existence.

Story and Pictures by "Jay"



Light-proof lining for window drapes. Care must be taken that no light shows at top or sides of drapes.



A blind of fibrene extending 4" beyond window is cheap and effective



Wallboard, cut to size, can be latched in place to make opaque blind



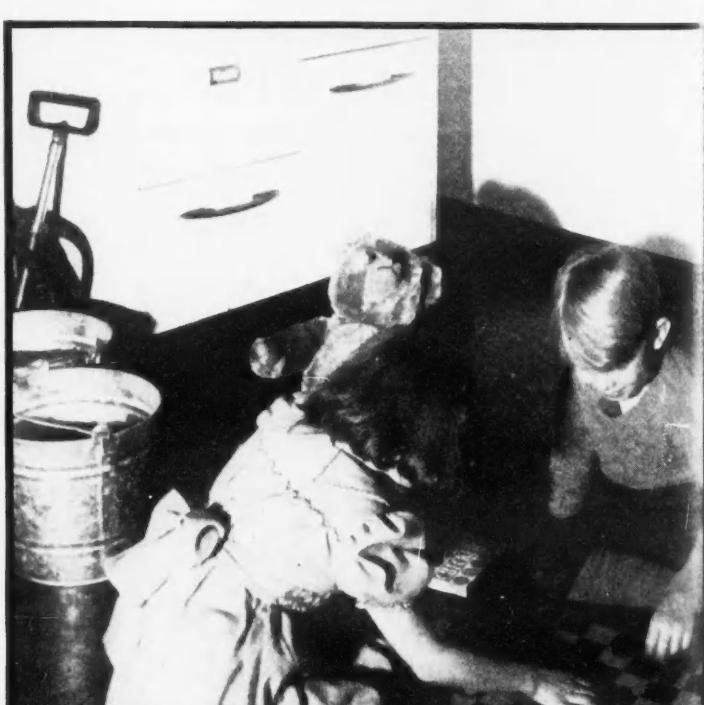
A light-proof blind held in place by wood clips is another blackout method



Using the stirrup pump to combat incendiaries. While the Warden sprays, one woman works pump, other refills



Interesting games in the "refuge" room amuse people, keep their minds off the danger of the falling bombs



Special toys should be provided the children during blackouts so that they will be kept interested and amused

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TOMATO SOUP

CAMPBELL'S
CHICKEN WITH RICE SOUP

CAMPBELL'S
VEGETABLE SOUP

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REMINDER:

Keep these 3 soups on hand

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extra-raw. And, best of all, they can save you trips to the store when cold, wet days come along. Because with good soup handy, a nourishing and sustaining meal is easily planned. So won't you remember . . . there's plenty of winter cheer in piping-hot bowls of Campbell's Soup served all around the table?

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THE HITLER WAR

Plain Talk About Our Relations With Russia

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

NOW that the honeymoon is over, and the danger of a German victory over Russia averted, a lot of people have begun to talk about the "Bolshevist menace" again. Some even say "we will have to fight Russia after Germany and Japan are licked," an idea which has become one of the main themes of Father Coughlin's propaganda. Its very origin ought to impel us to reject it. It is madness; it is just the sort of thing which led the Russians to make their deal with Hitler in 1939. But the fact that such talk is going around seems to make a frank discussion of this subject desirable, a discussion which, if Russia were an ordinary war, would be taboo.

Russia is not, of course, an ordinary ally, and this is not an ordinary war. It is a fact which cannot be dodged, that only two and a half years ago Stalin made a pact which was intended to turn against us the fury which has since devastated his own country. That may have been largely because he suspected Chamberlain and Daladier of trying to switch the Nazis eastward against Russia with their Munich policy. And that in turn might have seemed justified to Chamberlain and Daladier (if it was in fact their policy at Munich) by the efforts which Soviet Russia had made during many years to upset established authority in other countries throughout the world. To go still one step further back, the Bolsheviks might argue that we started all this by trying to intervene against their government in 1918-20.

Our relations with Russia are burdened with this long legacy of mutual distrust. But today all our efforts should be devoted to utilizing the present unique opportunity to stress our common interest and overcome suspicion. We should have no time left over for Coughlinite propaganda, the old fascist cry of the "Red Menace" which persisted for ten years after the real Red Menace had passed, and did far more harm. If we fight Russia after the war against Germany and Japan, then that will mean that our statesmanship is bankrupt. Happily, the record of British policy towards Russia ever since the fall of Czechoslovakia in March 1939 does not lead to any such conclusion.

Even the appeasing government of Neville Chamberlain saw, after its appeasement policy had failed, that it was necessary to work with Soviet Russia against Nazi Germany. Its approach was too tentative and unconvincing for Stalin, however. Still, the Chamberlain Government rightly clung during the first war winter to the idea that it would not be wise to add Russia to our outright enemies in order to aid Finland; though most of the benefit from this policy was lost when public opinion compelled the preparation of an interventionist move just about the time the Finns were forced to give in.

Churchill's Position

What was Mr. Churchill's position towards this policy, as a member of the Chamberlain Government, is not yet public knowledge. But it is one of the most curious developments of this amazing war that it has been under the leadership of the former arch anti-Bolshevik and interventionist that the tide of mutual suspicion has been set in reverse, and the common interest of Britain and Russia again become dominant.

This may be attributed to three main factors: the strength of British resistance since the fall of France; the rejection of all of Hitler's peace feelers; and the speedy help which we gave Russia when she was attacked. Above our aid to Russia I would place the show of strength which Britain has put up under Churchill's leadership. And above both I would set the proof that we have no intention whatever of "sawing off a deal" with Hitler.

Stalin is above all a power politician. Britain's unflinching resistance in the fall of 1940, the defeat inflicted on the Luftwaffe by the RAF, and the work of the Navy in the Atlantic and Mediterranean, earned his respect as Chamberlain's cautious exertions never could. The rejection of Hitler's repeated peace feelers, and notably of the sensational Hess appeal to call off the war in the West and allow Germany to "fight Bolshevism," earned Stalin's confidence. I don't say his unreserved confidence, for I doubt if Stalin ever gave that to anyone. Nevertheless the prompt warning passed along by

Churchill of Hess's proposals must have made a deep impression on Stalin.

He must have been finally convinced last October and November when, in the midst of Hitler's great "victory" offensive, Mr. Churchill once more sharply repudiated Nazi advances. Thus *Izvestia* wrote on November 13: "Mr. Churchill's penetrating mind saw through the suspicious and fussy activity of German diplomats in neutral countries. His firm statement that Britain would not negotiate with any representative of the Nazi regime in Germany dealt a heavy blow to Hitler's plans, and expressed the manful determination of the British people to fight Hitlerite Germany until complete victory." That is not just the language of diplomacy, for six weeks later *Pravda* called the Americans (who are also supplying them heavily) cowards for not defending Manila street by street. There is a good deal of evidence that the Russians have actually come to admire the British during the past year and a half.

The Old War-Horse

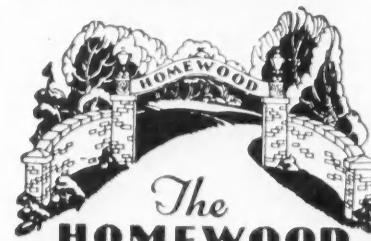
Finally, we know from Lord Beaverbrook that our prompt deliveries, not so much of planes and tanks, but of precious aluminum, rubber and such-like, earned Stalin's appreciation. Beaverbrook has related how he told Stalin that he himself had opposed sending so much aluminum



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Never did the German anticipate this. In this photograph, cabled from London, is shown what Soviet sources describe as a ruined column of Nazi mechanized artillery abandoned by the Germans in their flight from Klin.

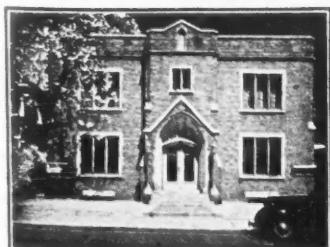
at the expense of Britain's own aircraft production, but had been overruled by Churchill. "The old war-horse!" chuckled Stalin. Could any expression have been more appreciative, coming from him? As an old war-horse himself, must he not have a keen feeling for Winston the fighter, in spite of all their old ideological differences? Surely this war will not be complete without a meeting between these two war-horses, a meeting which would reduce the once-tumultuous conferences between the German and Italian dictators on the Brenner Pass to their proper perspective.

Eden's visit was an attempt to follow up these auspicious beginnings, and lay a foundation for Anglo-Russian co-operation in the re-establishment of Europe. There need be no pretence that this will be easy going. The Russians are going to have some very uncomfortable demands in Eastern Europe, and perhaps some unacceptable ideas for the restoration of the remainder of the Continent. It would not be surprising if they

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as though this would be considered a challenge which might provoke hostilities between our troops and the Soviets. On the contrary, we are welcomed: "We greet the British Army. We got to know it in Iran, and we will meet it again in Germany."

The U.S. Influence

It would seem important that a substantial American army share in the final victory. As a non-European power, with no old rivalry with Russia, the United States could sit in on the peace negotiations as a comparatively disinterested party. She will only be able to make her weight felt, however, after she has thoroughly developed her military power; although she might be in a position to exercise strong economic influence over a Russia badly in need of machinery and technical aid in reconstruction.

Only if there is a balance of effort between ourselves and Russia in the final victory drive will there be a balance of power between us in the peace negotiations. How much thought Stalin has given to reconstruction plans for Europe, or how much he confided to Eden, we don't know. It seems likely that he will have some special demands and reservations to make concerning Finland, the Baltic States, Poland, Hungary and Roumania.

In making peace with Finland the Soviet Government may lay down as their first condition the suppression of Mannerheim and his following. If the Finns are then left their internal freedom, it will probably be behind the strategic boundary drawn by Stalin in March 1940. It seems questionable if Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania will be granted their complete freedom. The most they may be able to regain is a measure of autonomy.

Similarly, one may question whether a victorious Russia in occupation of the whole of Poland will be inclined to restore to Warsaw the Eastern provinces secured by the Poles in the war of 1920-21, and re-occupied by the Soviets in September 1939. We may hear instead of a modified Curzon Line, with extensive transfer of population. (The Curzon Line ran roughly North and South through Brest-Litovsk; and Russia began an extensive clearing out of Poles from this territory after she re-occupied it.) There can be still less doubt that Russia will retain Pessarabia, again with some transfer of population. The Roumanians have hardly proven themselves qualified to rule a country of 20 million people.

Russia and New Order

The question of Soviet Russia's attitude towards a European Federation is one of the most intriguing speculations. If Europe has to "stand up against Russia" after this war, then nothing less than a tightly-knit federation will enable her to do it. But Russia will be suspicious of any effort to set up a federation based on a defence of capitalism against socialism, and the old appeal of the "Bulwark against Bolshevism." She will be particularly wary lest a federated Europe fall under German domination. She is not fighting, any more than we are, to establish what would be in effect Hitler's New Order.

Nor, to prevent this, will Russia want to see a European federation dominated by Britain. It ought to be possible to relieve the Kremlin of any concern on that score, for there can be few Britons who relish the idea of Britain becoming the chief European nation and "running" the Continent, in order to prevent future wars. Whitehall will be only too willing to share sponsorship of the New Europe, be it completely or only regionally federated, with Russia. The real problem may be to bring Russia into close enough association with Europe, to break down her xenophobia and open her western frontier sufficiently to an interchange of goods and ideas. The supplies pouring into Russia, the missions going and coming, and the association with the Allied Powers ought to achieve a good deal along this line during the war.

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Propaganda Front

BY B. WILKINSON

To make our anti-German propaganda effective it should be based not on democratic hopes and ideals but on facts and deeds.

Despite the Russian and Libyan victories we cannot, as yet, destroy the Germans' faith in their army, but we can attack their faith in the political organization on which the army depends. This is much more vulnerable and has already given solid and unanswerable proofs of its weakness.

Allied propaganda should concentrate on Hitler, the weakest link in all the German political structure. A preliminary is to reassess Adolf Hitler in our own estimation and place him where he really belongs, as the very opposite of an inspired genius.

PROPAGANDA against the Germans based on the appeal of a new democratic order is very popular at the moment. It is, so to speak, in the fashion. It is, indeed, very necessary to us to express our own democratic hopes and ideals; but it has three very important weaknesses, at least in its appeal to the peoples of Europe. In the first place, it is based on promises and blue-prints; whereas European nations now want facts and deeds. In this line the Germans have, so far, had much better arguments than we have. And defeat and disillusionment have made the peoples of Europe very respectful of the arguments which the Germans have employed.

Secondly, it offers to the Germans far less than Hitler and Goebbels have offered them already; far less, indeed, than they have already got. And even this small inducement is conditional on our keeping our promises, in spite of the fact that in 1918, according to the official Nazi version, we flagrantly broke them by distorting most of Wilson's fourteen points. On the other hand, Goebbels has recently assured the Germans that they will endure an "inferno" of suffering if they lose the war. They will be strongly tempted to believe that this is the promise which will be kept, when they reflect on the oppressions they have already committed in Europe.

Thirdly, and most important of all, the whole appeal of post-war reconstruction is based on the assumption that the Allies are bound to win the war. But this is what nobody in Germany at present assumes. There are not even a majority of non-Germans, so far as we know, who believe it. Yet, until they have come to do so, no propaganda regarding post-war reconstruction is going to be very effective with them. This war has made them all realists in Europe. They have suffered too much already from mistaken ideals and false hopes.

FOR ten crowded years between 1931 and 1941, the Germans have been building a myth of their in-

vincibility throughout Europe, on the basis of successful political and military action. During all that period the democracies were in retreat and were finally temporarily routed in one of the most amazing military campaigns in modern times. Before we can move forward to the last stages in our propaganda, we have to recover ground lost in those last ten years. Our first task, and that is a sufficiently large one, is to convince Europe, not that we shall win the war on terms that are reasonable and which offer a basis for future progress, but that we shall win the war on any terms at all.

To do this effectively we need firstly victories in the field. Nobody can win a war only by propaganda. There is no doubt that when these victories are forthcoming we shall use them. We may be making effective use of Russian and Libyan victories already. At the present moment, however, and perhaps for some time to come, the most vulnerable spot in Germany is not the army but the home front, or at least, the political set-up on which the army depends. This, according to a good principle of military strategy, is where our main propaganda attack should be directed.

THE reason why the political basis on which the German army depends is so vulnerable is because it incorporates several ideas and principles which gave it a short-term advantage over the democracies but which are likely to be fatal to the conduct of a long and better war. These ideals and principles are the product of the Nazi system; and the Nazi system in turn rests, and must rest, on the Fuehrer Prinzip and the Fuehrer.

The whole political structure of modern Germany was deliberately built on and around Adolf Hitler. All democratic traditions of political life were discarded in favor of a blind obedience to him as representing the inspiration of German blood and soil and race. He was, as Goebbels told the Germans on Hitler's fifty-first birthday, the "incarnation of their



Britain is salvaging her vessels which have been badly damaged in action. This one has been raised, towed to a mud flat for dismantling.

strength." By these means the Nazis offered Germany an unprecedented concentration of political power, speed of decision and action, freedom from the restraints of national or international morality, and the docile obedience of the masses. All this gave them a flying start in the military operations of 1939-41. They not only gave unrestricted scope for Hitler's notorious political manoeuvres and secret preparations, they contributed towards that "fantastically good" morale on the part of the average soldier which W. L. Shirer noticed on the western front. Blind obedience was accompanied by an equally blind faith in "Der Fuehrer."

But the weaknesses of the system, though concealed in 1939-40 were, and are, still more important. It is these which now lay it wide open to attack. Blind faith and obedience cannot be given to an ordinary leader. The Germans were willing to sacrifice their reason; but they asked for something, at least, in return. Hitler had to be, and allowed himself to be, represented as no ordinary mortal. What the Germans got, in return for their reason, was a mystic communion, through Hitler, with the infallible wisdom of the Germanic race.

THUS the great superstructure of the Nazi political system was precariously balanced on the narrow basis of one individual who has been given the stature almost of a god. If Hitler fails the Nazis, he cannot be got rid of; there are no means of exchanging him now, without irreparable damage to the whole regime. He has been given a role which no single individual could live up to, certainly no individual with such glaring defects of character and temperament as Adolf Hitler. A leader demanding and offering so much cannot display ordinary weakness; he cannot afford the luxury of mistakes.

Up to a point, of course, the Germans would not argue about Hitler; they would simply believe in him. The Fuehrer Prinzip demands unquestioning obedience, whether the leader seems to be right or wrong. But even German docility has its limits; even the German abnegation of reason is far from complete. Beyond a certain point, even the German public would lose its faith in Hitler. It is that point which is all-important for our propaganda. For if the average German now loses his faith in Hitler, he has nothing he can immediately put in its place.

This is the situation which has to be exploited by our propaganda. We cannot, as yet, destroy the German faith in the invincibility of their army (though we may be beginning that process in Russia), but we can attack the German faith in the political organization on which the army depends. This is much more vulnerable, and has already given solid and unanswerable proofs of its weakness, in acts and omissions of the Fuehrer himself, which have laid him wide open to attack. Examples of these are

Hitler's broken promises to the German people, such as his promise of peace by Christmas 1940; of Russian defeat within a month; in his declaration of war on Stalin; of a Russian debacle after the last great effort he demanded from his troops in November; of victory in the Atlantic, long since—according to him assured. His blunders are no less apparent: he miscalculated the spirit and strength of Britain, the importance of American co-operation with the Empire, the power and preparedness of Russia. Those blunders are coming home to the German people in the shape of terrible casualties on the Eastern front, incessant bombing by the R.A.F. and the threatened debacle, not of Russia, but of Hitler's own lackey, Mussolini.

EVEN these things have not made a real impression, so far as the evidence will take us, on the German faith in Hitler; but if the Germans do ever realize the full significance of such facts and others like them, unreasoning love might very quickly turn into just as unreasoning a hate. As an old German proverb says: Es ist ein kurzer Schritt vom Besten zum Bosen" (it is a short step between good and evil). The Good, from the Nazi point of view, is a blind and unquestioning adoration of the Fuehrer, the Evil would be the uncontrollable panic of a nation that had been taught not to reason for itself, that had lost its faith in the Fuehrer, and that suddenly found itself stumbling blindly towards a terrible fate.

It seems clear that to destroy the myth of German infallibility that is helping to keep Germany united and Europe subject, our propaganda should first attempt to destroy that myth in the hearts of the German people themselves. It should concentrate on the Fuehrer, the weakest link in all the German political structure, and one peculiarly vulnerable to attack. One not unreasonable preliminary to this is to reassess Adolf Hitler in our own minds and estimation. If we placed him where he really belonged, as the very opposite of an inspired genius (even a "satanic" genius, in the words of Walter Lippmann) we should find it very much easier to persuade the Germans. This attack on the Fuehrer and the Fuehrer Prinzip may have the disadvantage of being a purely negative approach; but it has the advantage of being attainable and buttressed by solid and unassailable facts. Until we have made some progress in it, we shall not make much impression with the propaganda which centres on post-war reconstruction. The latter is ideal long-distance propaganda, but it is a mistake to exaggerate the effect which it has, either on Germans or non-Germans, in Europe at the present time. Our real problem is not to persuade these peoples that we have the right sort of goods to deliver; it is to persuade them fully that we are really able to deliver the goods.

Money for Business

Imperial Bank of Canada welcomes applications for loans for business purposes. If you have a sound proposal, we will be glad to consider it and advance necessary assistance upon satisfactory terms. Our nearest local manager will be pleased to meet you and discuss details.

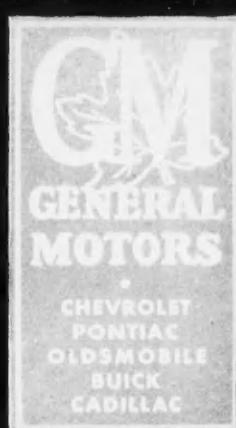
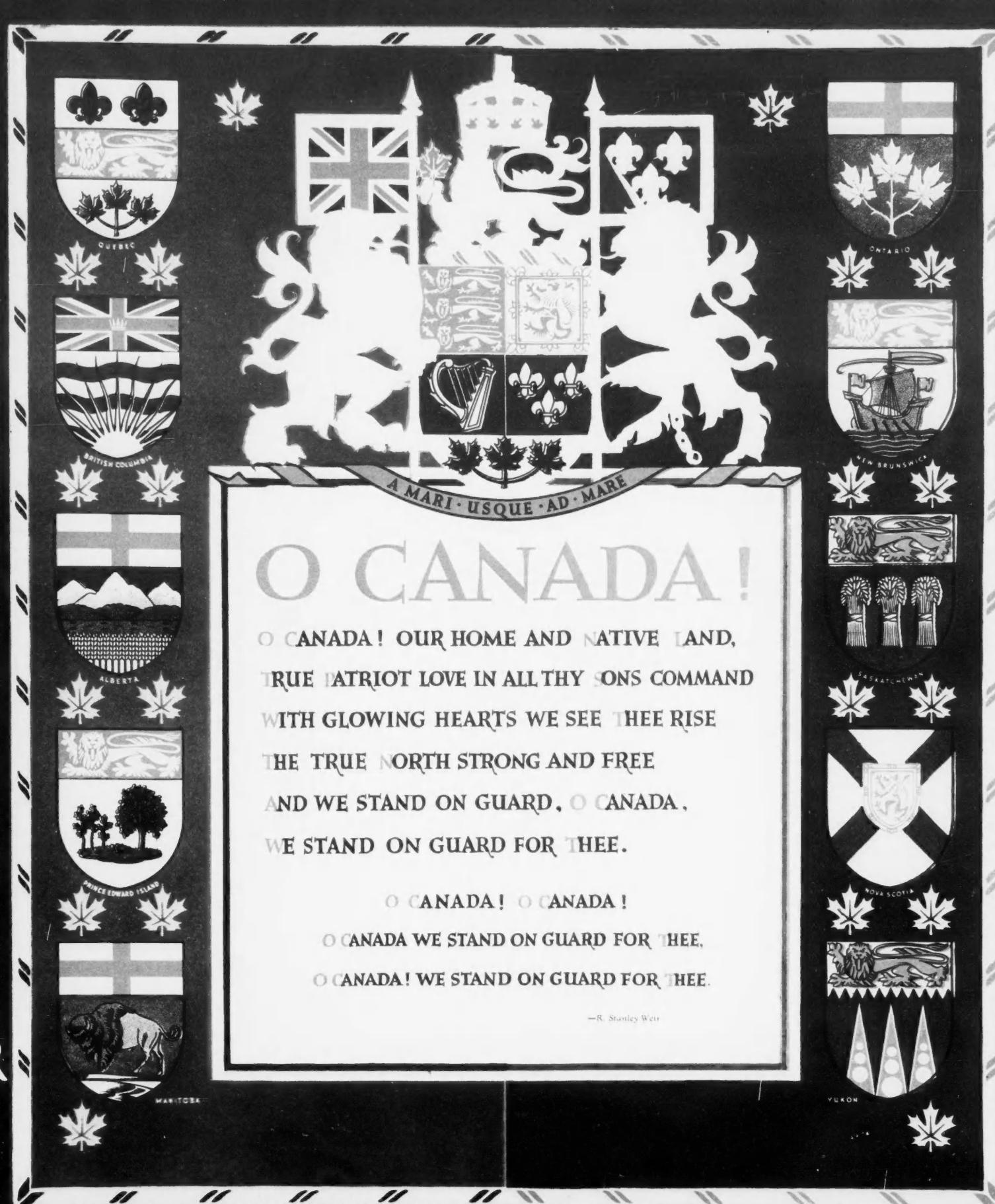
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75 Richmond St. W., Toronto

These are original prints of the photograph used on last week's Saturday Night cover.

CANADA CEMENT COMPANY LIMITED

Annual Report of the Board of Directors

TO THE SHAREHOLDERS:

Your Directors beg to present herewith the Fourteenth Annual Statement of the affairs and financial position of your Company as at November 30, 1941.

Net earnings amounted to \$1,631,059.50 after providing for depreciation and setting up a provision amount for Government taxes. This compares with net earnings of \$1,332,226.35 in the previous year, an increase of \$298,839.15.

Full dividend of 81 1/2% was earned and declared on the Preference Stock with some margin to spare. The mortgage on the Canada Cement Building was reduced by \$50,000.00. The liquid position of the Company was well maintained with Current Assets at \$4,068,584.60 in excess of Current Liabilities.

There was a good deal of activity in the building industry during the year, with a consequent increase in shipments of cement. The demand was fairly general throughout the whole country and war plant construction contributed to the volume of business quite considerably.

Capital Expenditures for the year were fairly heavy, chiefly at the plants at Montreal East, Hull, Que., and Exshaw, Alberta. These expenditures were nearly all in the nature of replacements and improvements such as new stockhouses at Hull, Que., general rehabilitation at Exshaw, Alberta, and certain additions at Montreal East for the more economical production of High Early Strength Cement.

It is difficult, in fact almost impossible, to predict with any degree of certainty due to war exigencies what volume of business we may expect for the coming year. Notwithstanding, however, that the peak of war plant construction may have been reached and that ordinary building operations and non-war activities may suffer considerably from priorities for war purposes, we still believe that a fair volume of cement business is in prospect for 1942.

Respectfully submitted on behalf of the Board of Directors.

J. D. JOHNSON, President

CONSOLIDATED BALANCE SHEET—NOVEMBER 30, 1941

CURRENT ASSETS

ASSETS	
Inventories of Cement, Materials and Supplies as determined and certified by the Management and valued at or below cost, which is below market.	\$ 1,839,954.01
Accounts Receivable (less Bad Debts Reserve)	
Customers' Accounts	\$1,098,138.04
Other Accounts	47,076.87
	1,145,264.91
Government Bonds—Market Value \$991,348.75	901,594.50
Cash	2,293,700.77
	\$ 6,136,624.10
	93,500.00
	138,737.97
	1,100,000.00
INVESTMENT IN COMPANY'S OWN BONDS, AT PAR	
UNEXPIRED INSURANCE, PREPAID TAXES AND OTHER PREPAID EXPENSES	
BOND REFUNDING EXPENSE (less amounts written off)	
PROPERTY ACCOUNTS	
Land, Buildings, Plant and Equipment, etc. (as appraised by Messrs. Ford, Baron & Davis Inc. on the basis of constructional value at September 30, 1927, \$38,267,500.00) and the Canada Cement Building at cost, with subsequent net additions at cost, less Depreciation Reserves of \$19,809,762.81	36,980,782.78
	\$44,499,644.94

CURRENT LIABILITIES

LIABILITIES	
Accounts Payable	\$ 441,525.87
Bond Interest Accrued	37,187.50
Preference Dividend declared, payable December 20, 1941	552,369.75
Provision for Dominion, Provincial and Other Taxes (after prepayment of approximately \$1,000,000.00 to the Dominion Government)	1,086,936.42
	\$ 2,118,039.54
FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS	
Authorized	
Issued Series A	29,000,000.00
Outstanding	\$16,500,000.00
4% Stocking Fund Bonds due 1951	10,500,000.00
MORTGAGE ON CANADA CEMENT BUILDING	
Revolving semi-annual installments and balance due in 1948	545,000.00
RESERVES	
Fire Insurance	\$ 750,000.00
Extraordinary Repairs and Repairs	350,000.00
Industrial Accidents	57,500.00
Contingent Reserves	400,000.00
	1,557,500.00
	55,900.00
PREFERENCE SHARES REDEMPTION RESERVE	
PREFERENCE SHARES—6% SINKING FUND CUMULATIVE SHARES OF \$100.00 EACH, REDEEMABLE ON SIXTY DAYS' NOTICE	\$25,000,000.00
Authorized of which \$21,000,000.00 has been issued	20,086,900.00
Outstanding	
NOTE: Dividends are in arrears \$34.25 per share	
COMMON SHARES	
800,000 shares of \$1.00 Paid Value out of an authorized issue of 750,000 Shares	6,403,904.75
EARNED SURPLUS	
Profit and Loss Account for the year ending Nov. 30, 1941—	
Profit from Operations after providing \$1,750,000.00 for Depreciation and after deducting	
Executive Remuneration \$89,458.30, Directors' Fees \$10,720.00 and Legal Expenses	
\$2,549.94	\$ 3,974,629.84
Retained Earnings	32,012.44
	\$ 4,006,642.28
Deduct:	
Bond Interest, etc.	\$ 442,282.78
Market Interest	23,300.00
Proportion of Bond Refunding Expenses	110,000.00
Provision for Income and Profits Tax	1,800,000.00
	2,375,582.78
	\$ 1,631,059.50
	2,906,989.65
	\$ 4,538,049.15
	1,305,648.50
	3,232,400.65
	\$44,499,644.94

AUDITORS REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS

We have made an examination of the books and accounts of Canada Cement Company Limited and its Subsidiary Companies for the year ending November 30, 1941, and have obtained all the information and explanations which we have required for the preparation of this Report. On this basis we report that in our opinion the above Balance Sheet is properly drawn up in accordance with the best of our knowledge of the true state of their combined operations, according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us and as shown by the books.

PRICE, WATERHOUSE & CO. Auditors
Montreal January 2, 1942

Approved on behalf of the Board

J. D. JOHNSON, Director

J. B. KIRKOURN, Director

THE AMERICAN SCENE

Correspondents Wail in Washington

BY L. S. SHAPIRO

Washington, D.C.

IF YOU should happen into the National Press Club, your ears quite likely will be assailed by a sickening assortment of grunts and groans emerging from dim corners of the spacious clubrooms. Do not be disturbed. It will not be that the club has been taken over by professional wrestlers, nor will it be that the club's excellent chef has used arsenic

instead of paprika on the fricassee of chicken wings.

Not at all. It will be merely the vibrant wailing of British correspondents whose brain children have been caught up on the rack of the new Washington censorship.

When war broke over the United States, Washington was found as unprepared as Pearl Harbor—in the matter of press arrangements, we mean. No machinery for cable censorship had been set up, and yet censorship was necessary in those first hectic days in order to keep naval information from the enemy. The Navy therefore moved in and took over censorship of cable and wireless despatches.

The hardest hit are correspondents for British newspapers. They file their despatches and hear no more about them—until furious complaints pour in from their London editors. There are long delays in transmission. Huge sections of despatches are "killed" without consultation with the correspondent. Once the latter hands his despatch to the cable company he has no idea what might happen to it.

AMERICAN correspondents stationed in London in September of 1939 said the censorship situation was bad, but never like this. They knew who was censoring their copy and they were notified as to changes and deletions. A censorship organization, prepared long in advance, had been quickly put into operation.

As this reporter knows, there is nothing mysterious or terrifying about British censorship. In London some weeks ago I filed a despatch with the cable company. About half an hour later I was summoned from the hotel bar (where I was having tomato juice). The censor was on the phone.

"I say, old man," he chirped. "I have your despatch here. Very nicely done indeed. But you see, old boy, I can't see how I can pass this sentence about Aldershot. You name a military unit. That's against regulations, you know. . . . Now let me see, how do you think we can fix it so it won't ruffle the continuity of your story? . . . Yes, we can make it 'an Ontario regiment.' Fine! I'll substitute those words, old man. Sorry to trouble you. Goodbye."

That's how it works in London. Now that Byron Price, formerly of the Associated Press, is setting up an American censorship organization, it is likely that Washington censors will work as smoothly.

Meanwhile, however, a makeshift Navy set-up handles censorship with fearful anonymity, and the Press Club bar has become a wailing wall for haggard foreign correspondents.

DURING last week's visit in the Dominion, this reporter was asked more than once, "What do they think about Canada down in Washington?" The answer was uniformly and painfully brief: They don't think about Canada in Washington.

Oh, yes, you can find Washingtonians who think about Canada. Certain OPM officials think about Canada every day as they study our quick and successful changeover from peacetime to wartime production. Leon Henderson thinks about Canada and its price control policy. Treasury officials observe Canada's fiscal policies with intense interest. And all of these men who study Canada find much which arouses their keenest admiration. In war economics and industry, these specialists are quick to admit, Canada is doing a good and workmanlike, often a brilliant, job.

When I assert that "they" don't think about Canada in Washington, I refer to the ranking statesmen, the Congressmen, the columnists, the commentators and the man in the street. On demand they will spout opinions about Britain, Australia,

Russia, even Panama and Eire. But ask them about Canada and they will mumble something nice and non-committal by way of hiding the fact they don't know much about Canada and the war.

I AM reminded of the famous press conference which was attended by Mr. Churchill and Mr. Roosevelt. The latter, in introducing the Prime Minister to the assembled newsmen, made a little speech about the general aims of Mr. Churchill's visit. He mentioned that Mr. Churchill will be in consultation with the Dominions and that, of course, Australia and New Zealand were definitely in the thick of the war. At this point Mr. Churchill leaned over and reminded the President about Canada. Yes, indeed, said the President, there was Canada too. She was in the battle on both coasts...

Quite probably it was an innocent oversight by the President which prompted Mr. Churchill to remind him about Canada. These oversights have been occurring more and more often of late. So often one begins to be concerned about Canada's position in the consciousness of the Allies with whom she is associated.

This is not altogether, perhaps not at all, due to the lack of "color" in the Dominion's leadership. The causes, if they must be sought, are deeper within the nation. After all, the United States had eight years of the dour, passive personalities of Coolidge and Hoover, and this circumstance did not cut into America's vibrant qualities.

THIS item should not be construed as claiming that Canada's position among nations is less than honorable. Indeed, there is considerable respect and even some affection for Canada. Our position may be likened to that of a worker who is seldom noticed. Whenever he is noticed, it is said of him: "Oh Jones? Good, hard worker Jones is. Earns his salary every week. Nice fellow too, when you talk to him. Quiet sort, though. Hardly ever noticed around here." That's Jones. That's Canada.

Now, there may be nothing wrong with such a position in the community of nations. It may be perfectly satisfactory to most Canadians, and maybe I am probing a problem which simply doesn't exist. I don't know. I merely set forth these observations in case, next time we meet, you should ask me by way of making pleasant conversation, "What do they think about Canada down in Washington?"



Harry R. Cockfield, President of Cockfield, Brown & Company and director of aluminum production and intergovernmental distribution for the Ministry of Munitions and Supply, whose untimely death took place last week.

TOTAL WAR NOW!

The Parliament of Canada meets on January 21st. The most momentous session in Canadian history begins in a few short days. It is your Parliament. The members are the servants of the people, not of any party. They represent every one in the constituency which elected them. Each one of them needs your help as never before. Assert your democratic right to govern. Tell your member what you think should be done and do so without delay.

There is one issue which overshadows all others. The Prime Minister of Canada has told us what that issue is. These are his own words: *"There is only one way to meet total war, and that is by total effort."*—*"We must maintain the Canadian army at full fighting strength."* The Leader of British democracy told the people of Canada what total effort means. These were Winston Churchill's words: *"In this strange, terrible world war there is a place for every one, man and woman, old and young, bale and balt. Service in a thousand forms is open. There is no room for the dilettante, for the weakling, for the shirker or the sluggard. The mine, the factory, the dockyard, the salt sea waves, the fields to till, the home, the hospital, the chair of the scientist, the pulpit of the preacher— from the highest to the humblest, the tasks are all of equal honor. All have their part to play."*

To fulfil that description of total effort is the first and foremost duty of the Parliament of Canada. The people of Canada must be told what part they are to play. They cannot guess. Every man and woman, strong or weak, old or young, must be guided by the Government to the post where they can contribute most to victory. We are conscious of the substantial efforts made throughout the war by the Canadian Government. We are anxious to assist them in making the vital decisions forced upon them by the events of the past few weeks. We do not believe that the people of Canada consider that their Government or its leader are in any way bound by undertakings given before the United States entered the war. This is no time for a referendum. The responsibility rests squarely on Parliament. The war will not wait.

There is only one way to meet total war — by total effort — that is to mobilize all our manpower and material resources under a plan of universal compulsory selective service. Those who can serve best on the farms must work on the farms. Those who can serve best in the factories must work in the factories. And those best fitted to serve in the armed forces must be trained, equipped, and available for service in Canada or overseas anywhere at any time. That is the only way that our farms, our factories and our armed forces can wage total war. **No half measures are consistent with national honor.**

If you agree with that opinion then it is your duty to tell your member NOW that you want him to insist upon the immediate adoption of such a plan. Tell him that you want the business of government brought into Parliament where it belongs. Tell him to inform Parliament, and through Parliament the whole of Canada, that the people of his riding advocate and will support any measures, however drastic, which will assure the last ounce of effort of which they are capable. To Canada's Parliament, which will meet in a few days, Mr. Winston Churchill said this: *"The enemy has asked for total war. Let us be sure that he gets it."* Tell your member in the short time which still remains that you want to be sure that we do wage total war and that you want him to say so in your behalf on the floor of Parliament.

There is an added reason why you must act immediately if you believe that democracy is government by the people. Last week, President Roosevelt told one hundred and thirty million people of the United States where their armed forces are going to fight in this war. *"As our power and our resources are fully mobilized, we shall carry the attack against the enemy—we shall hit him and hit him again, wherever and whenever we can reach him."* We are partners with the United States in this struggle. We signed a pact binding us to a common effort. National honor and the safety of our people demand that every man who wears the uniform of Canada be ready at all times to go overseas to hit the enemy wherever and whenever he can be reached. What a shameful travesty of justice it would be if we approved of unity of military command and failed to establish unity of sacrifice between nations. Canada's honor is at stake.

The Committee for Total War urges you to act without delay. Send your member a telegram, a letter, or a postcard at once. This is your most important task. Your member represents you no matter what your party may be. He is your voice in Parliament. When you put down this newspaper, act at once. If you agree with the opinion supported by this Committee, say so.

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Norman C. Urquhart, Toronto, Ont.
James A. Vince, Woodstock, Ont.
O. D. Vaughan, Toronto, Ont.
Morley F. Verity, Brantford, Ont.
J. H. C. White, Brampton, Ont.
Harris L. Walsh, St. Catharines, Ont.
T. C. Wardley, Elora, Ont.
Mrs. H. D. Warren, Toronto.
Donald M. Watrous, Brantford, Ont.
Walker Whiteside, Windsor.
Dr. A. B. Whytock, Niagara Falls.
G. W. Wigle, Hamilton, Ont.
L. F. Winchell, Toronto, Ont.
Dr. H. M. Yelland, Peterboro', Ont.
Alan V. Young, Hamilton, Ont.
Clark Young, Unionville, Ont.

SPACE DOES NOT PERMIT THE PUBLICATION OF THE NAMES OF MANY OTHERS WHO ENDORSE THIS STATEMENT

Those whose names appear above include mothers and fathers of soldiers, sailors and airmen; farmers, workers in the factories, business and professional men and women of Ontario, who have taken this preliminary step to convey to their fellow citizens the course they think should be followed in respect to this emergency.

HELP YOUR MEMBER TO HELP CANADA WIN THE WAR—ACT NOW!

IF YOU AGREE—TEAR OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT—SIGN IT AND MAIL IT TODAY TO YOUR MEMBER.

GREETINGS to Our Canadian Friends

Again a year passes and a new vacation season comes to St. Petersburg, Florida's Sunshine City.

Again at this season we of St. Petersburg miss our Canadian friends who for so many years have visited us during the winter months.

The war has kept many of you at home for the past two years. But the war, too, has brought you and us even closer together in spirit because we are now fighting and working together for one great objective.

To those of you who can visit us this year, a warm welcome is always waiting in St. Petersburg. To those who cannot come we again send greetings and we express the earnest hope that, when the present emergency is ended and victory is won, you may once more come and enjoy our winter sunshine and hospitality.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

ST. PETERSBURG, FLORIDA

The Sunshine City



THE EMPTY ROOM, by Charles Morgan. Macmillan. \$1.75.

THIS book is described as 'a short novel' and for that very reason it is one of the best works that Charles Morgan has given us. It contains quite as much plot as the usual Morgan novel, it displays his delicate and chaste style to advantage without allowing it to become boring, and it spares us all but a few passages of that muzzy, metaphysico-erotic philosophizing which is this author's principal stock-in-trade. In fact, the physical limitations of the book are such that Mr. Morgan never has a chance to become a bore, which, so far as this reviewer is concerned, he does precisely at page 100 of his full-length works.

In *The Empty Room* Mr. Morgan

is beating his old familiar drum—singleness of purpose and unwavering loyalty to an idea. Readers who are familiar with his preface to his play *The Flashing Stream* will know what to expect in this short novel. In this case it is a husband who is unwaveringly loyal to the idea which he formed during the early days of his marriage of his wife and of their love for each other. The wife betrays the idea and runs off with another man, and so he pretends that she is dead, to himself and to his daughter. All, it seems, is lost by lust. The story tells of her return and her reclamation and purification by his love. In the hands of almost any modern novelist save Charles Morgan this would prove the merest romantic hokum, but he handles it with a skill and a sincerity

which command admiration.

If you like to wallow in the delicious misery in which Mr. Morgan deals, you will like this book. The reviewer is compelled to admire it for it is the work of a man of great skill and taste, but he cannot like it. All Morgan's characters seem to suffer from spiritual anaemia, rather as though they were pupils at an aesthetic Sunday School; one can not help feeling that if they had more guts and less capacity for mute suffering there would be no story. This is, of course, a minority opinion; the reading public in general adores Mr. Morgan and rushes to buy his books. Rush then, O Public, and buy this one; personally I am going to reread Gogarty's *Mad Grandeur* and drink a few dippfuls of warm blood to restore my spirits.

A Modern Petronius

HOTEL SPLENDIDE, by Ludwig Bemelmans. Macmillan. \$3.00.

THE author of *Hotel Splendide* is certainly one of the greatest of living humorists; he is a cosmopolitan, polished and urbane, but entirely free from that superficiality which is the boring characteristic of so many cosmopolitans. He has seen much of the world, but he is far from being world-weary. He has preserved the sense of wonder which most people lose with the passing of childhood, and he has combined it with a thoroughly adult comprehension.

Bemelmans is no 'professional' humorist; he is not one of those tiresome masochists of the Benchley school who regard their own failure to cope with life as a rare joke to be shared with the public. He never appears in his own stories as a clown or a butt; he is invariably the unobtrusive observer. His humor is

never dependent upon violent or uproarious incidents for its effect. Nor does he seek to gain comic effect by an idiosyncratic use of language, as does P. G. Wodehouse. On the contrary he has a singularly beautiful and unaffected prose style. If ever there was a classicist in humor it is Ludwig Bemelmans.

This classic quality is further emphasized by the timelessness of his humor, which may be particularly well observed in a story in the present collection called 'The Banquet.' It tells of how Bemelmans and a fellow-waiter at the Splendide, tired from serving at a splendid banquet, find a copy of the *Satyricon* of Petronius Arbiter in the library of one of the hotel's suites, and from it they read the story of Trimalchio's Feast, drawing parallels between it and that which they have just left. It would be difficult for anyone who heard this story read aloud to say where Petronius left off and Bemel-

mans began, and what higher compliment could a critic pay to a humorist? The things which Bemelmans finds funny are hidden deep in the hearts of men; they are as good to day, and as fresh, as they were nineteen centuries ago, or as they will be nineteen centuries hence, whatever the prophets of the coming age may think.

In *Hotel Splendide* Bemelmans gives fifteen sketches of life in a luxurious New York hotel before the Great Depression. He was himself the assistant manager of the banquet department, and in that position he had ample opportunity to see what was going on, and unusual facilities for discovering why. This is a book which will give renewed pleasure with repeated readings; if you have not discovered Bemelmans already, hasten to do so now for he is a great master of humor and certainly one of the best writers working on this continent today.

Magnificence in Heights and Depths

BOTH books reviewed here will appeal strongly to lovers of fine photography, although they are not primarily picture-books. One is a remarkably fine book about mountain-climbing; the other tells how the Blitzkrieg affected one of the poorest and most characteristic parts of London.

The book about mountaineering is *Over Welsh Hills* by F. S. Smythe (Macmillan. \$4.00) and to anyone who knows the magnificent mountain country of North Wales, or who hails from that loveliest part of the British Islands, it will bring an almost unbearable nostalgia. Mr. Smythe has barked his shins on every horn and crag of Moel Hebog, Crib Y Ddysgyl and Carnedd Dafydd and he writes of them with respectful affection. The Welsh mountains are not especially high, as mountains go, but they abound in difficulties for the climber and they reward him with prospects of a beauty reserved particularly to that dear and ancient land. No Welshman, no mountaineer, and no photographer should neglect to see this book; once he has seen it he will certainly buy it.

VASTLY different, save in the excellence of its photography, is *The Battle of Waterloo Road* by Diana Forbes-Robertson, with pictures by Robert Capa (Macmillan. \$2.75). The Waterloo Road is in the Borough of Lambeth, one of the oldest and poorest parts of London; on it are the Waterloo Station, London's great southern railway terminus, and the famous Old Vic Theatre, one of the oldest and most historic of London's playhouses. When the Luftwaffe foolishly tried to break the spirit of London by attacking its poor, the Waterloo Road took terrible punishment, and bore it with greatness; the London Cockney, and especially the

Lambeth Cockney, fears not God, man nor devil. The loss of life was pitiful; the loss in bricks and mortar was appalling; the station and the Old Vic were both hit; the roof of the parish church was blown off; the loss in courage was none at all. Lambeth, poor and squalid, has a greatness which no Nazi could comprehend.

This book is a tribute and a record. There are photographs of the people of the Waterloo Road, grim and gay; there are photographs of the station and the Old Vic, disparate symbols

For Doctors

BY MICHAEL RYAN

MAUDE ABBOT, by H. E. MacDermot. Macmillan. \$2.50.

ONE of the best book reviews of all time is undoubtedly that of the little girl who wrote simply, "This book tells me more about penguins than I care to know." It would be an injustice both to Dr. MacDermot and Dr. Abbot to be so cryptic here, but the temptation is present. Maude Abbot was one of Canada's first woman doctors, an expert on congenital heart disease and medical museum organization. Her life was devoted almost entirely to these two subjects, a fact which, I hope, will be as interesting to the medical reader as it is insipid to the layman.

It is doubtful whether the method used by Dr. MacDermot in writing this memoir is entirely a good one. Apparently Dr. Abbot, before her death had already written a short autobiography. Her biographer has used this largely as it was, merely expanding it and linking parts of it together. The result is a somewhat disorganized work—competent as a record but not as a piece of literature.

of British greatness; there are photographs of beautiful old St. John's Waterloo, and of its great and indomitable Vicar, Father Hutchinson friend of actors and railwaymen but best friend of all to the very poor. There are photographs which are painful to look at and some which impart an extraordinary strength. In the years of peace which are to come this book will stand as a notable record of the courage of a great people—the people of the Waterloo Road.



ONE of what some of our nation's best writers have said about this book is that it is a pretty good book. Here we have a praise, a pa-

ADIO surveys are fascinating things. A Canadian firm has just completed a report based on continuous radio surveys throughout the Dominion in all principal broadcast centres. They claim to have conducted two million interviews in the year, and if that doesn't prove something, nothing will. The results are published in the new radio trade paper called *The Canadian Broadcaster*, Vol. 1, No. 1.

The interesting angle of the survey is that only three Canadian programs are listed among the top programs most listened to by Canadians. These are: Treasure Trail, now in its fourth year; The Happy Gang, under the Winnipegger Bert Pearl; and the National Hockey League program, with Foster Hewitt broadcasting and Courtney Benson doing the commercials.

In the evening these are the favorite programs in Canada: Charlie McCarthy, Jack Benny, Lux Theatre, The Aldrich Family, Treasure Trail, Fibber McGee, Kraft Music Hall, Big Town, N.H.L. hockey and the Family Man. The most popular daytime programs are: Road to Life, the Happy Gang, Woman in White, Refreshment Time, Ma Perkins, Big Sister, The Guiding Light, Dr. Susan, Mary Martin and Pepper Young.

This space would like to add to this list: Baby Snooks, Deems Taylor, Lowell Thomas, Albert Spalding, Walter Winchell, Orson Welles, the Prudential Hour, Ernest Seitz, Information Please, Vox Pop, Bing Crosby and the Sunday Symphony.

JUST a few days after the story of Tommy Tweed, of Winnipeg, was told here, luck broke out in two places for the Winnipeg radio artist who is now in Toronto. On New Year's Eve he married Jean Vinson, dramatic critic of the Winnipeg Tribune, in the chapel of Westminster Central United Church, Toronto. And a day or two after that Tommy was given the lead of a new CBC serial called "Newbridge," written by Alan Sullivan, and to be presented nightly over the network.

In "Newbridge" the CBC has copied the soap opera technique. They make no pretence about hiding it. Anyway why should they? Soap operas have proven their appeal. Some of them are worse than others. But they have audience appeal, and if they sell soap, there isn't any reason why they can't sell other things. We don't intend to divulge what "Newbridge" hopes to sell, but we do suggest that you listen in, and we further predict that if the present standard can be kept up, and perhaps improved, in six months' time this program will have a tremendous audience. It's "corn," but it's "good corn."

The CBC very wisely gave the part of narrator to Rupert Lucas, who in the program sounds very much like Frank Craven ("Our Town"). Jane Mallett plays the feminine lead, and the setting is in a newspaper office of a small town in any part of Canada. Tommy Tweed as the editor proves a fact that western Canada already knows. . . . that few radio character actors can compare with him.

ANOTHER Westerner who has made good in eastern Canada is Letta Dempsey, formerly of Edmonton, now frequently heard over CBC, and more recently playing the role of Clifton Fadiman in a Canadian feminine "Information Please," sponsored by a Canadian food company. Each Monday night over CFRB Letta Dempsey and her board of experts (which include Mrs. Syl Apps, Nancy Pyper, Mona Clark and other women) are heard asking and answering questions of wide interest. Miss Dempsey is quite at home on the air. Her experts show amazing versatility. Novel feature of the program is that when the women win \$10 for answering questions correctly, they don't get the money themselves but have the chance of donating it to their favorite charity, which they name at once.

ONE of our western readers writes: "What do we have to do to get some of our western programs mentioned in SATURDAY NIGHT?" Which is a pretty fair question. So right here we will mention, with some praise, a program recently broadcast

WEEK IN RADIO

What Canadians Listen To

BY FRANK CHAMBERLAIN

by the CBC in Vancouver, under the direction of Andrew Allan. It was called "The Ginks," or something like that. It had real merit. Next we will mention a new sketch called "Toby's Corntassel News," featuring

Neil and Caroline Schaffner. It's heard three times a week in western Canada. Now if any western readers want special mention of their favorite programs all they have to do is to send in their comments.

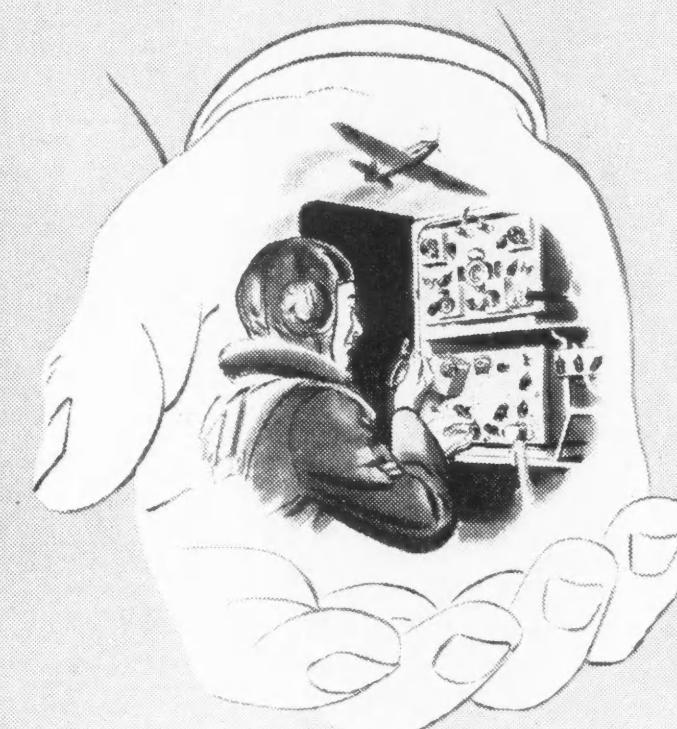
VERY few radio newsmen have scooped newspaper reporters, although it is true that radio has scooped the press as a whole on many world-shaking events. But mainly that has been due to the fact that the biggest news events of the year have happened on a Sunday morning, without a newspaper in sight. The exception, however, is Martin Agronsky, whose voice you have been hearing from Ankara, Turkey, for many months until lately, when he suddenly turned up in Singapore, which looks likely to be a great news centre for impending events. Agronsky brought to the air waves from Ankara an almost daily exclusive military diplomatic "beat" on the news.

THIS week saw the launching of a new series of radio programs called "The Birth of Freedom." It will be heard Wednesdays, continuing until Feb. 18. The sponsors are the Canadian Council on Education for Citizenship and the CBC.

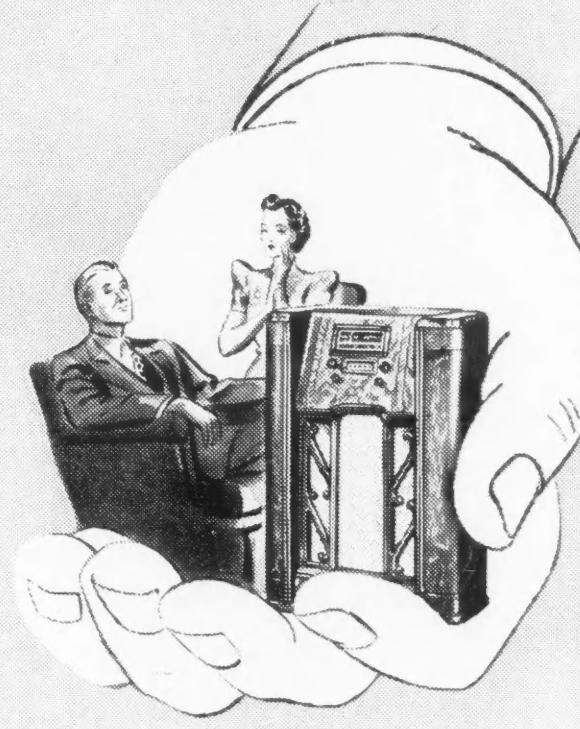
We'd never have believed that any one could take Bob Hawke's place if "Take it or leave it," until we heard Phil Baker in Hawke's place, and then the old adage that nobody is indispensable came back again. Hawke has taken over a new spot, "How'm I doin'?", Friday nights.

IT HAS TO BE

This before This



RADIO FOR THE ARMED FORCES



RADIO FOR THE HOME

RADIO FOR VICTORY COMES FIRST!

Now is a time of action . . . here is no place for halfway measures. Our peace-time activities weigh lightly in the balance against a war effort that has our very way of living at stake. We of Northern Electric—as an organization, and as individuals, are throwing our full weight into the supplying of materials of war—turning our pre-war experience into war-time accomplishment. Radio is absolutely vital to the split-second action of modern warfare! The keenest leadership—the bravest

and best-trained forces—the finest equipment—must have dependable radio for effective action!

Since the earliest days of the War our resources—engineering and manufacturing—have been thrown into the production of radio equipment for the armed forces. This has materially curtailed our production of Mirrophonic Radios for the home. We shall, however, continue to produce these popular receivers in limited quantities to the extent and for as long as war demands permit.



WORKING FOR VICTORY AND SAVING FOR VICTORY!

Pictured on the left is F. J. King, a skilled wood finisher, who has been with us for many years. He's one of the thousands of us Working for Victory through all our War Effort and—Saving for Victory through continuous and regular purchases of War Savings Certificates.



Northern Electric
COMPANY LIMITED

HE WAS young, handsome, a brilliant scientist. And he was bored. He moaned. "Gosh, I wish the war was over!"

"But Doctor X," we protested ("X" will have to be his name for this interview because of his war work), "isn't all this secret research fascinating?"

He shuddered. He filled his glass, tipped it upside down scientifically, and wiped his lips. "Listen," he said wistfully, "you wanna know some research that is fascinating?"

"How fascinating?" we challenged. "Dorothy Lamour."

"Whaddaya mean, Dorothy Lamour?" This is how research men talk in their shirt sleeves.

"I mean what I'm working on when the war stops us, see? It's like this. Well, take for instance if you want

SCIENCE FRONT

A Date With Dorothy Lamour

BY DYSON CARTER

ed a date with Dorothy Lamour. Or maybe Alice Faye. Why, you'd just sit down and turn on . . ." He leaned forward. His eyes went dreaming away like two of Einstein's ideas. "You honest want to know, pal?"

"X, old boy," said we, "start right at the beginning. Here, lemme fill it up again."

He stretched back in the chair. His

eyes came in from infinity, got crossed over the glass, and blinked themselves in line again. And this, minus the mathematics and other oddments, is what he told us:

You chemists have been getting all the publicity. Proving that vitamins are the secrets of life and health. Showing that disease viruses are simply chemicals come to life. Of course

the chemistry of life is important. But it's kindergarten stuff compared to what really counts. "Do you know what makes life go round?" Doctor X barked.

And like a good vaudeville stooge we answered, "No. What makes life go round?"

"Electrical energy! Voltage. Juice. Brother, body chemistry is nothing but a means for generating the electricity of life!"

WE THOUGHT this was a long way from dating up Dorothy Lamour, and we said so. Doctor X got back on the track.

Nearly everybody remembers back a few years ago, when Doc Burr and Doc Nims discovered at Yale that "brain waves" were something very real. Even before then, there was the Electro-cardiograph, a medical man's device for picking up the electrical surges that make the heart pump. Recently Harvard's Brain Wave Laboratory discovered two more kinds of body voltage. One exists in every living cell, the other is found in muscle groups.

Bob Schwab, of Harvard, has come nearer to the ultimate mystery of life than all chemists put together. He has probed into what were loosely called "brain waves." He finds that the electricity in muscles and nerves often takes a rest. But the voltage flowing in the brain cells never stops until the animal is dead.

And still more important: the individual brain cells don't produce their electrical beats in a haphazard way. Every cell is tuned to others. One pulse may start thousands, millions, billions of other brain cells quivering in response.

"You sound like an astronomer," we scoffed.

Doctor X's eyes glittered until he almost looked like Doctor X in the movies. All he lacked was some green paint and the moon. "You wanna know something?" he growled.

"Why not?"

"You wanna know why Man is greater than anything else in the whole universe?"

Now everyone knows that Man is really nothing but a speck of dust living on another speck people call the Earth, in the middle of what astronomers call Infinite Space. Astronomers always get under our skin. They brag about how big Space is, you'd think it was their own back yard! They tell us Man is just a whiff in Infinite Time, a bad smell soon to depart in the form of cosmic wind. Anything to the contrary is good news. And Doctor X had it.

"Astronomers," he said, "have estimated the total number of universes, stars, planets and what-not. If you add this up you get the total matter or mass in all Space. As everybody knows, mass is made up of electrons, protons, neutrons, etc. Even a grain of dust consists of billions of such particles. Now then . . ."

HERE'S what he tried to get us to picture. The countless billions of tons of matter in the universe, multiplied by the number of particles in each ton. Multiply a billion by a billion, and keep on doing it. In other words, a number so big that nothing could be bigger.

"Aha!" Doctor X leered. "But something is bigger! *The brain of Man!*"

Doctor Schwab at Harvard proved it. With incredibly delicate instruments he measured the electrical pulses that throb in our brains, in the ganglia of our spinal cords. These pulses travel in chains. Patterns, you might say. Each pattern is a "neurone."

When Doctor Schwab tried to figure out *how many different ways* a brain wave could travel (that is, all the different neurone patterns a brain could make), he discovered an amazing fact. The number of possible brain waves in Man is bigger than the biggest number conceivable in all the Universes of Infinite Space!

What is that number? Just write down "I." Begin writing "O" after it. Write "O" two million seven hundred eighty three times . . . that's the number of thoughts Man can think. But no one can even conceive of such a number.

One handful of Man's brain is mathematically greater than everything else in Creation put together!

"Everything else," we reminded Doctor X, "except Woman's brain. What about Dorothy Lamour?"

Things began to warm up at last. According to Doctor X, a "neurone-wave" can be a thought, a sensation, a human emotion—anything from a pin prick up to the pangs of love. Such things are only *electrical waves* travelling in certain ways through the complicated wiring in our brain.

"You know," Doctor X said, "how an electrical shock can make muscles jerk. Down in California, Prof. Gerelli has made frog muscles jerk without touching them. By electric waves. Waves somewhat like those inside the brain."

Doctor X rubbed his hands. "Think of a movie. You can see Dorothy Lamour, can't you? You can hear her too? And she isn't there at all. Just recorded on the film."

"Yes, yes. Go on!"

"This work I was on before the war. The *recording* of human brain waves. Waves of sensation. Emotion. Of course we were just at the beginning. But eventually it means you'd not only see Lamour on the screen, and hear her . . . you'd smell her perfume . . . when she holds out her arms . . . instead of Bing Crosby walking into them, it's you!"

THE audience would be connected to the projector in some way. Everyone would see and hear as usual. But in addition, we'd taste the food served on the screen, smell Churchill's cigar, feel every handshake and kiss.

"You could have this sort of thing on a kind of phonograph record too, I suppose?"

Doctor X nodded generously. "Why not? Sure, play it at home if you want to."

Suddenly we saw what it meant.

You and your wife have a scrap. Does she go back to Mother? No she bids you this adieu: "I'm through" Boy, do I hate you so much! I'm going down town to buy a Clark Gable album. Yes, and I'm going to get the latest set, twelve double-sided records, called *Honeymoon With Gable*!"

And all you do is laugh as the door slams. You are also going downtown. You are going to buy ten records called *Havana Weekend*. Played by you and Carmen Miranda. Much acha yowza!

We came out of our daze to find Doctor X covering his shirt front with pencilled equations.

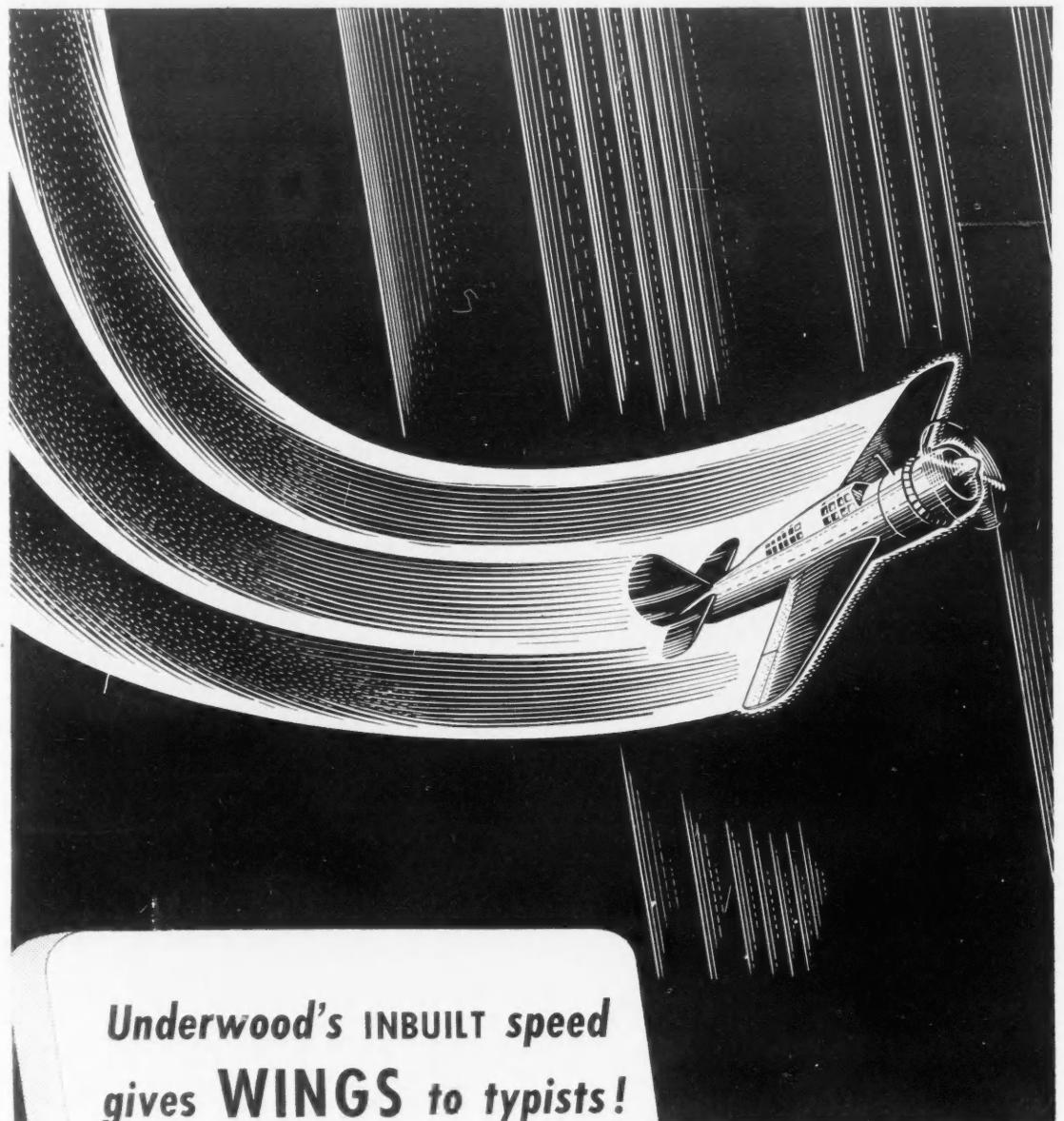
Gosh, do we wish the war was over.

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document. Changes in your
family, your assets, your
circumstances, will always
make revisions necessary.
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431

Litvinov—The Man Who Came Back

Maxim Litvinov, Russia's Ambassador at Washington, has an appearance of benevolence and a brain that is coldly, devastatingly logical.

A revolutionary under the Tsarist Government, he fled to England, was appointed Ambassador to London by the Bolshevik Government which Britain did not then recognize, became Commissar for Foreign Affairs, and after a fall from favor due to indiscretions committed by his English wife, was appointed to the Washington post.

A MOST benevolent old gentleman". Not an uncommon phrase, and one which has been used with regard to Max Litvinov on innumerable occasions. Nor is the description ill-fitting, if it is merely meant to indicate the appearance of the man. For it is agreed in the best theatrical circles that, in order to give an impression of benevolence, spectacles, a tendency to baldness, and a figure that is, to say the least, "comfortable", are necessary parts of the make-up. Litvinov has all these attributes. But in truth they are almost as much a disguise as the "properties" of an actor.

Behind the high broad forehead lies a brain that is coldly, devastatingly logical. Behind the spectacles are eyes that see further than most, that can look into the minds of men. And despite the plumpness which is the result of increasing years and a taste for good food, Litvinov possesses a very considerable amount of energy for use when the occasion demands.

Though, in many respects, he differs from his Russian colleagues like them he is known to the world by a different name from that with which he was born. In fact he has changed it several times. Born of Jewish parents living in Bielostock, in 1876, he was known to the world then as Meer Moiseeff Wallach. But later many people knew him as Mazimovitch, others as Gustav Graf; in England he was known for many years as "Mr. Harrison". But it is as Maxim Litvinov that he has become a world famous personage and this is the title which he uses at the present time.

Young Meer Wallach early learned the meaning of the word persecution. Jews were not popular in Tsarist Russia at that time, and the attitude of many of the officials was similar to that adopted by the Nazis. The lad received a secondary school education and then served his full term in the Tsarist Army. At an early age he joined the revolutionary movement, and became a member of the Social Democratic Party in 1898. Again and again he was arrested, and in 1901 was imprisoned in Kiev, because he had been running a secret printing press for the purpose of spreading revolutionary literature. Two years later he made his escape.

When the Social Democratic Party split up he threw in his lot with the Bolsheviks, and it was he who, in St. Petersburg, organized the famous Bolshevik paper called "Novaya Zhizn" or New Life, which was personally directed by Lenin.

Litvinov in England

When Tsarist Russia grew too hot for him, Litvinov went to England, and that country was his home for years. He lived, quietly enough, in Hampstead, in north-west London, and worked as a book-keeper in a well-known London book firm. He also taught Russian, and had several famous men amongst his pupils. But though an exile he did not lose his interest in Russia or in Bolshevism. He held to his country and his faith, there is something slightly ironic in the fact that his wife, whom he married during the war of 1914-18, was the member of a Tory English family, Miss Ivy Low, the niece of Sir Sidney Low. They had two children and the marriage was a very happy one.

With the fall of the Tsarist government and the revolution in Russia, Litvinov came into his own. But everything was not by any means pleasant at first. Trotsky had appointed him Bolshevik ambassador to London, but as, at that time, Britain

did not recognize the Soviet Government, the position was, to put it mildly, difficult! No one in England knew quite what to do with the ambassador of a technically non-existent government! Then came the murder of Captain Crome at the British Embassy at Petrograd, and Litvinov was promptly clapped into Brixton Prison, as a "preventive" measure. He was given his freedom in exchange for that of the Right Honourable Bruce Lockhart, whom the Bolshevik Government had also arrested and the affair was smoothed over. Litvinov took the whole business as he had taken most things in life, calmly and with a cer-

tain amount of sardonic humour, merely remarking that "Kiev was more comfortable and easier to escape from".

Upon his arrival at Moscow he began his real work. Step by step he climbed the ladder of fame, and finally, after Chicherin's resignation, he was made Deputy People's Commissar for Foreign Affairs.

It has been said of Litvinov that he gave Soviet Russia "a respectable foreign policy" and it is only lately that the full greatness of this triumph has been recognized. It was owing to his

labours that the United States acknowledged the Russian Government. At Geneva Litvinov laboured with a very real enthusiasm for the cause in which he so firmly believed, that of disarmament. He believed that only by complete, genuine disarmament could nations live together without war and without fear. He received much criticism for his efforts, and many sneers.

Litvinov fell from favour. His wife, who had followed him loyally, spoke unwisely regarding certain actions taken by Russia's rulers. She was obliged to retire to a distant town, where she lived by teaching English.

Three months before the signing of the Soviet-German Pact Litvinov resigned his office as Foreign Commissar, a fact which has a great significance in the light of future events. He became seriously ill.

The invasion of Russia brought about the return of Litvinov. He was appointed a member of the Russian Delegation for conference with Britain and the United States. He spoke once more and people listened. The man who had been regarded as a bad number has now become Russia's Ambassador to Washington.

This then is Max Litvinov—the man who came back.

Spearhead of
DEFENSE!

Hark back to wars of bygone years... wars waged before the time of written history. In the hands of old-time warriors guarding their homes and families from pillage and death, were spears and arrows tipped with copper and bronze.

Read tomorrow's headlines, and again you will find copper and its alloys in the spearhead of defense! Shells! Bombs! Tanks! Ships! Submarines! Planes! Guns! Run through the list of our modern fighting equipment. You'll find the enduring, red rustless metal used in every one.

Churchill's call to action "Give Us The Tools", is being answered by Canadian industry. Solely to meet the increased demands that Canada's war effort has placed on copper production and fabrication, Anaconda has greatly enlarged its facilities. Anaconda's skilled staff has been multiplied to more than double its pre-war strength. New fabricating skills have been taught to an ever-increasing army of apprentices! Yes indeed! In answer to the demand for "Copper!... More Copper!", the men of Anaconda have stepped up production many times.

ANACONDA AMERICAN BRASS LIMITED
Made-in-Canada Products
Main Office and Plant: New Toronto, Ontario
Montreal Office:
939 Dominion Square Bldg.

ANACONDA
Copper and Brass
TRADE MARK

WE SEEM to have entered the season for the burning of old castles. No, not with bombs, but with fireplaces. That is where it nearly always starts. The big logs blaze on the historic hearth, an old oak beam somewhere up in the chimney begins smouldering, and then usually in the middle of the night the flames burst out and the whole place comes roaring down. Lucky indeed if the inmates manage to get out in the clothes they sleep in! They don't always.

Last week no less than two ancient and famous castles were destroyed—Loudoun Castle in Ayrshire, and Ruperra Castle in Wales. Loudoun Castle is one of the oldest and biggest in Scotland, and for more than 800 years the home of the Earls of Loudoun and their ancestors. It was there that the Treaty of Union with England was signed in 1707.

Ruperra Castle is not so old or so well known as Loudoun, but it is none the less a famous place. It has belonged for many generations to the family of Viscount Tredegar. It is perhaps best known as the stronghold in which Charles I sought refuge after the battle of Naseby. Today it resembles the ruins of a mediaeval abbey.

To look at those huge old structures, with their immensely thick walls and their great oaken beams, you might think that, if any building is safe from destruction by fire, they surely should be. You might as well try to burn down one of the pyramids—or so it seems. But every winter a number of them are destroyed, and nearly always in the same way. The wonder is that so many of them are left.

Probably it is the ancient beams that are the cause of it. They look superbly solid and strong, but even oak gradually perishes in the course of the centuries, or the death-watch beetle gets into it, until finally it becomes tinder to the flame. And so comes the sudden catastrophe, that an occasional inspection by experts might well have avoided. But it is naturally hard to convince the owner of a castle that has stood for 800 years, that it won't go on standing for 800 more. It is like advising Methuselah to see a doctor.

A Skilful Beggar

Around Christmas time about half one's mail consists of begging letters of one kind or another. It is an old and friendly English custom, but I sometimes wonder a little if it isn't overdone. Also at times, having that sort of mind, I have wondered if all the appeals were really genuine, or if perhaps here and there some persuasive organizer wasn't doing rather well out of it. And apparently here and there some persuasive organizer really does. It is, after all, only what you would expect.

In a London police court last week the vicar of a parish in Lambeth—you know, the place where they do the "Walk"—was had up for making a business, and a very profitable one, out of the writing of begging letters. On a stipend of £390 a year, he had managed to raise and educate a family, acquire 74 bank-accounts as well as considerable property of other sorts, drive handsome motor-cars, take holidays abroad, and generally live like a rich man. So, at any rate, it is charged.

But then the Rev. Harry Clapham was evidently an artist at the game. Few heart-strings, it seems, and few purse-strings could resist his skilful tugging. And he was no "piker" in his methods. When he sent out an appeal, whether for the destitute or employed, or Christmas hampers for the aged, or summer outings for poor children, or whatever it was, he sent out 25,000 letters at a crack. And he considered the appeal a "flop," unless it brought in at least £1,000. Obviously a man of remarkable gifts! The court showed its appreciation by fixing his bail at £2,000.

This is a squalid sort of case, and it is unfortunate that it should come up, as the considerable publicity given to it will cause many people to harden their hearts against charitable appeals—most of them entirely genuine.

But it will also do some good if it causes them to be more careful about the charities to which they do con-

LONDON LETTER

Methuselah Should See a Doctor

BY P. O'D.

tribute, the local charities they really know about, or the large national charities where they cannot possibly go wrong. This is the most trusting public in the world, and it needs to be warned and protected. Preying on its kindly and generous instincts is much too easy a game.

300 Super Cinemas

The amazing way in which fortunes can be built up in the cinema business is well exemplified in the career of Oscar Deutsch, who died the other day. He started out in 1925 with a couple of small cinemas

at Coventry and Wolverhampton, and in the course of the next ten years or so became owner—or, at any rate, controller—of more than 300 "super cinemas" spread all over the country. The last balance sheet of his organization showed assets of not far from £8,000,000. And all that at the age of 48!

Hollywood is generally regarded as the natural take-off for that sort of flight into the financial heavens of moviedom. But even here in conservative Britain astonishing things are sometimes accomplished in the cinema world—given the necessary flair and courage and enterprise.

Deutsch was a mild, unpretentious little man in *pince-nez*, the very anti-

thesis of the popular idea of a movie magnate. But he seemed to have an instinctive knowledge of what the public wanted in the way of films—and also what sort of cinemas they wanted. Before his time the average provincial cinema in the smaller towns was a poor, dingy sort of place. He built cinemas that might have been moved straight out of the West End—or straight into it.

He acted on the conviction that the public wanted the best and was willing to pay for it; and he proved to be right. The cinemas of the Odeon Circuit (known mostly to their patrons as the "Odd-one") are always big, comfortable and attractive. And you find them nearly everywhere.



Photo—Public Information



The Trans-Canada Telephone System and its member companies are doing their best to meet urgent war needs and at the same time satisfy growing civilian demands for day-to-day long distance telephone service.

INTO the building of this Corvette—one of many built or building in Canadian shipyards—went about 370 tons of steel, 130,000 rivets and more than 50,000 telephone calls! Yes, the telephone is helping to build every ship and plane and tank and shell... helping to organize the flow of vital supplies to essential war industries... to train men in army camps and air schools... and doing its regular peace-time job as well! The coast-to-coast circuits of the Trans-Canada Telephone System make this service possible.



TRANS-CANADA TELEPHONE SYSTEM

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Bookshelf

Quebec Womanhood

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE WOMEN PIONEERS OF CANADA by Sophie L. Elliott. Garden City Press.

THE most romantic period in Canadian history is that of the early days of French settlement along the St. Lawrence. In the pages of Parkman and other historians we read the deeds of the explorers, war-vets, missionary priests and *courreurs du bois*. But little mention is made of the women, many of them aristocrats, who followed them, some as wives, and others as ministering angels to the new communities.

Miss Elliott after years of research has written a book that is unique, because it tells the story of these women and the conditions under which they lived, conditions in which fear of Indian cruelties played an inevitable part. Yet even the married women taught the arts of peace, and in the religious sisterhoods, dedicated women performed their duties in a spirit of saintly devotion. These pioneers were the real founders of civilization in Canada, and it is gratifying that their story should be told so intimately. In preparing her material she has had access not only to published volumes but to the archives of the Grey Nuns, the Ursulines and other sisterhoods. Women today play a great part and it will interest them to know that the first women service workers, teachers and nurses, came to Canada in 1639 under Marie Guyart of Tours, Mother Marie of the Incarnation, to found an Ursuline Convent which included the first girls' school in North America. Miss Elliott tells the story of many other women in the religious life, who undertook the practical problems of educating and caring for the immigrant populace.

She will speak of but two among the many of whom Miss Elliott writes. The most touching story is that of the girl-wife of Samuel de Champlain. Few of us had ever paused to wonder whether the restless explorer who founded the city of Quebec in 1608 had a wife. But it appears that in 1610 he espoused Marie, daughter of Nicholas Bouleau, Secretary of the King's Chamber, a Calvinist. She was but 12 and Champlain was 43. Realizing that Canadian conditions were too harsh for a girl so young, reared in the sun, he left her in France until 1615 when he brought her to Quebec attended by three maids. In her new surroundings she pined and as she was childless, her husband decided the best course was to send her back. She had become a devout convert to the Catholic faith, and with proceeds of his estate, after he left Quebec in 1635, founded a convent to which she herself retired. She died in 1654 at the age of 56.

French Canadian heroine of the English-speaking Canadians who is most is Madeleine de Vercheres, who in defence against the Iroquois of Fort Dangerous near Montreal, with the aid of six soldiers, is the most heroic episode in our history. Madeleine was real pioneer stuff. At the age of 28 she became the wife of the Sieur de Naudiere, and at his side had several encounters with Indians. In middle age she grappled with one who tried to kill her husband and stunned him with his own tomahawk. Then she gave battle to his four squaws. They managed to tear her clothes off but she emerged victorious from the fray.

Elephants in Paradise

FOUR YEARS IN PARADISE, by Osa Johnson. Longmans Green. \$4.50.

OSA JOHNSON is the extremely competent wife of Martin Johnson, the famous photographer of wild animals in their native haunts. She accompanies him on his journeys into the wilderness, helps him in his work, nurses him in illness, shares his en-

thusiasms, and is generally everything that a wife should be and perhaps a little more. This book is remarkable not only as a record of a wonderful adventure but as a reflection of an unusually happy marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are simple souls; all they ask is a few thousand square miles of unsettled territory, full of savage beasts, and they are perfectly happy. It is a real treat to read a book about people who know what they want and who know how to get it.

Mrs. Johnson is not a skilled writer and her narrative could have been condensed to advantage. But the story which she has to tell is a fascinating one and we do not grudge her a few thousand extra words if she wants them. This tale of adventure in Africa is strongly recommended to anyone who is looking for refreshment of spirit and a thoroughly good story.

But Why Decline?

BY MICHAEL RYAN

DAYS ARE AS GRASS, by Wallace McElroy Kelly. Ryerson. \$3.25.

MR. KELLY is the first winner of an Alfred A. Knopf Fellowship. He is also a novelist of some talent.

As a prize-winner he is rather a disappointment; surely America can do better than this. As a novelist he is usually readable and often entertaining, but why *Days are as Grass* is particularly worthy of an Alfred A. Knopf Fellowship is something known only to Alfred A. Knopf.

The grass Mr. Kelly's days are as is not that described by a somewhat more optimistic American as "the flag of my disposition out of hopeful green stuff woven." It seems rather to be the dishrag of his despondency out of mouldy old hay slung together. In short there is another tale of decay, the decay of an old Kentucky

family. There is no reason at all why the Evans family should not go into a decline. On the other hand there seems to be even less reason why they should. It would be hard to blame Florrie, after her father's suicide, her sister's unhappy marriage and death, and her mother's insanity, for taking to drink and the hired man, but why must she be subjected to this depressing sequence of tragedies? The author knows people and can create good characters, but they only serve to make the plot seem more inadequate. He should forget irony for a while and develop a sense of humor.



"WHEN SHE SQUIRTS, SHE'S TENDER!"—the familiar and commonly used "Thumbnail Test" for determining harvesting time of corn. Obviously there are as many degrees of tenderness as there are kinds of thumbnails.

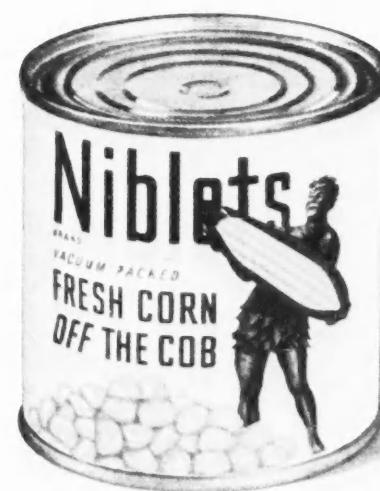


NOW SCIENCE SAYS WHEN

Technically trained experts in laboratories at each cannery determine "the fleeting moment of perfect flavor and tenderness" for harvest. Only the very young corn is used for Niblets Brand.



TO MAKE IT TASTE BETTER—Pour contents in open saucepan with salt and pat of butter on top. Place over medium heat, stirring several times. When butter is melted (4 or 5 minutes) corn will be piping hot without being overcooked. Serve in hot dish.



NIBLETS BRAND WHOLE KERNEL CORN is very young, sweet, golden corn, grown from a special breed, cut from the cob when fresh, and sealed in vacuum with minimum added moisture.

In baking, too hot an oven can spoil the cake. In sewing, a crooked seam can ruin the style. In canning corn, a few hours too long in the field can make the difference between corn that is tender and that which is tough.

Moisture content of the kernels is the measure of tenderness. In Niblets Brand Corn it is never allowed to vary more than two per cent.

The corn is picked, cut from the cob and vacuum packed at the "cornological moment" before it can "set" or toughen.

There is nothing else like it in husk or can. It is grown in Essex County, the Sun-Parlor of Canada; developed and refined through years of scientific seed-breeding work.

These are some of the reasons why you can depend on Niblets Brand whole kernel corn for its good-every-time quality.



The farmer knows how well it's grown. The grocer knows how well it's packed. The housewife knows how good it tastes . . . NIBLETS BRAND WHOLE KERNEL CORN. Look for the Green Giant on the label.

Packed by Farm Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tawatinaw, Ont. Also packers of Green Giant Brand Peas . . . Dixie Malt Brand Green Split Peas . . . Niblets Brand Mexican Whole Kernel Corn with sweetened and grain papers . . . Green Giant Brand Asparagus . . . Green Giant Brand Golden Wax Beans . . . Green Giant Strained Vegetables.



Grapefruit

Ready To Serve!
Whole, tender sections without any waste.

Fancy Quality

AYLMER
Brand
CANADIAN CANNERS LIMITED



HE MISSED HIS OPPORTUNITY

YESTERDAY he was a dignified business man of France. Today, there he stands blubbering like a baby.

Yesterday he was arguing about profits on war materials his plant was equipped to make. Today he would gladly say—"Take my plant, my machinery, my men—my home! Use them for France." But today it is too late. Today they are being used for Germany.

So does catastrophe strike in one country after another. Will Canadian business men be the next to feel the earth caving in beneath their feet? Or will they leap resolutely to the task of arming their country, with no thought of personal gain?

BRAVE MEN SHALL NOT DIE BECAUSE I FALTERED

This message is issued by the Department of Munitions and Supply for Canada

WORLD OF WOMEN

The Ladies Take The Floor

BY BERNICE COFFEY

NO ONE, least of all this column (see heading) will deny that in private women are articulate. Nor do we dispute the fact that in general as public speakers we come off second best. Perhaps it is because our voices are lighter in timbre that it is more difficult for us to get conviction and authority into our tones. Some of this may be due to lack of experience on the public platform but mostly, we believe, it is because most women are innately shy of rising to their feet and speaking their minds to the world in general. On the other hand, we have only to point to that remarkable woman, Dorothy Thompson, to know that a woman's voice can carry strength and conviction both in person and through the more impersonal medium of the airways.

The art of effective public speaking is something which is engaging the attention of a growing number of Canadian women not, to be sure, because they have any desire to

crowd into the limelight but because they have work, war work, to do. Women speakers are in increasing demand by various organizations to interpret and explain their activities and as a means of keeping small groups in close touch with the parent organization. The Red Cross uses the services of many women who have the gift of imparting enthusiasm, and many were called upon to address women's groups in connection with the war savings campaign. The ability and high confidence which enables one to rise to her feet and express her thought and opinions before large groups of people is an invaluable instrument for any woman to possess.

Not long ago we asked a man who has had long experience as a speaker if he would not offer some suggestions that might be of help to women, and this is what he said:

"When Winston Churchill and Franklin Roosevelt speak, the world stills and listens—not only because of the importance of what they have to say but because of the way they say it. No better teachers could be found anywhere today than these two men. Women who may be called upon to 'say a few words' would do well to listen to the first broadcast of their speeches. Then, later in the day, study closely the newspaper reprint of the speech and follow it word for word when the speech is re-broadcast—noting well the tone and inflection.

"Notice the light and shade that

is given each phrase by means of the rise and fall of the voice up and down the scale. The men are never guilty of speaking in a dull monotone. They never read a complete sentence—they give it to the audience piecemeal, phrase by phrase, polished and perfected.

"They are never hurried or breathless, or thrown off their pace by applause. There may be certain hesitations of speech—almost as though groping for words—but we can be sure that it's only to heighten the impact of the words when they do come. Their sentences are short, compact, full of meat, and never involved.

"And finally, they always have something to say and their speeches always are fully prepared.

"Many speakers feel that it is an admission of weakness to read a prepared speech. You'll find that both Mr. Churchill and Mr. Roosevelt read from a most carefully prepared script. If these masters of oratory

depend on speaking, a calibre should cause for

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Winter sports were the magnet for the younger set during the holidays, and here are some of the junior members who gathered at the Seigniory Club: John Murdoch, Toronto; Joy Thompson, Virginia Dobson, Phyllis Millen, Montreal; Don Boxer, Toronto; Lynn McDonald, Ottawa; Dick Boxer, Toronto; Francoise deSerres, Rose Mary Clarke, Roger deSerres.



Appetites whetted by an afternoon of sport in frosty air, tea by the fireside engages the attention of Barbara Ronalds, Pam de Sola, Montreal.



After-skating party relaxes in the grill room: Left to right: Charles F. Nickinig, Shaker Heights, Ohio; Patricia Goddard, New York; Bob Poupore, Toronto; Dorothy Hicks, New York; and Bob Schmon, St. Catharines.

depend on the written word when speaking, certainly speakers of lesser calibre should not find doing so a cause for embarrassment."

One of a Trio

One of the only three dresses of its kind ever made in England was worn recently by Lady Oakes at a dance which she and Sir Harry gave recently at the British Colonial Hotel at Nassau. The dress is made of cream horsehair finely crocheted in a design of large spider webs. In the centre of each web is a cluster of diamante glistening and sparkling like dewdrops. This exquisitely love-

ly frock is worn over a cream satin slip.

The first time it was worn by Lady Oakes was when she was a dinner guest of the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace.

Spooky

There's something of the mad genius touch to the blackout evening dresses displayed recently by a Rochester shop. The dresses have been made fluorescent by means of a glowing substance invisible under light but clearly seen in the dark. The shop explains that these gowns "may be worn fashionably and safely if and

when air raid alarms compel a regular blackout schedule in Rochester."

If the time ever comes when blackouts are a reality, Rochesterites will understand why it has been said that bombs are not the only hazards of blackouts. . . . especially when they catch their first glimpse of what apparently is a disembodied evening dress floating through the darkness of their shelter.

Cheque

Largest contribution received in Ottawa for the Queen's Canadian Fund through the Mayor of Ottawa's Relief Fund is \$2,300, proceeds of the May Court Ball in Ottawa. The cheque was presented to Mayor Stanley Lewis by Mrs. John Aylen, president, and Mrs. Douglas Blair, convener of the Ball Committee.

Sorcery

If you have a date to say "I do" some day soon and have decided to wear a hat instead of a veil, you'll want a hat more flatteringly beautiful than any you have ever worn. If it is smart, the last word in chic—so much the better—but above all other qualities it should have prettiness.

The other day we came across a hat that is pure enchantment and guaranteed to make the bride seem lovelier than even a bride has any right to be. It's a high pillbox, worn forward on the head, the entire surface swathed in pale pink chenille-dotted veiling. And there's a scarf of the veiling made so that it can be adjusted over the hat and around the face to suit the wearer.

We cannot think of a better or happier substitute for the misty beauty of a bridal veil. What's more, your own little milliner could whip up this frothy bit of wedding magic without too much wear and tear on her nervous system.



Headachy? Stomach upset? Two teaspoonsfuls of Sal Hepatica in a glass of water soon brings back your pep.

Quicker Relief from Colds, Headaches, Upset Feeling



Speedy SAL HEPATICA

Brings quicker, more effective relief because:

1 Quickly, usually within an hour, yet gently, it clears the intestinal tract of wastes.

2 At the same time, Sal Hepatica's double action helps correct excess gastric acidity.

WHEN you have a cold or suffer from headaches, indigestion or upset stomach two conditions usually are responsible—wastes in the system and excess gastric acidity. And Sal Hepatica helps you feel better faster because it combats both at the same time!

So next time a cold threatens, or you feel under-par due to constipation and excess gastric acidity take two teaspoonsfuls of speedy Sal Hepatica in a glass of water. Sal Hepatica acts quickly in a natural way, by attracting moisture to the intestinal tract. It is gentle, thorough, leaves no disagreeable after-effects . . . causes no discomfort or griping. You soon feel better when you take sparkling, speedy Sal Hepatica!

Get an economical family size bottle from your druggist today.

Why Sal Hepatica is so effective:

1. Acts quickly — usually within an hour.
2. Causes no discomfort or griping.
3. Acts gently, thoroughly by attracting moisture to the intestinal tract.
4. Helps counteract excess gastric acidity.
5. Pleasant and easy to take.
6. Economical to use.



Whenever you need a laxative take
speedy SAL HEPATICA

A Product of Bristol-Myers—Made in Canada.

Not intended to be taken seriously, but to show the effect war might have on women's hats, a hat designer drew on his imagination with results seen in these pictures.



If you look closely at one you'll see its resemblance to a parachute in the felt hat and veil. In the other there's the rather frightening trimming of a small battery of cannon.

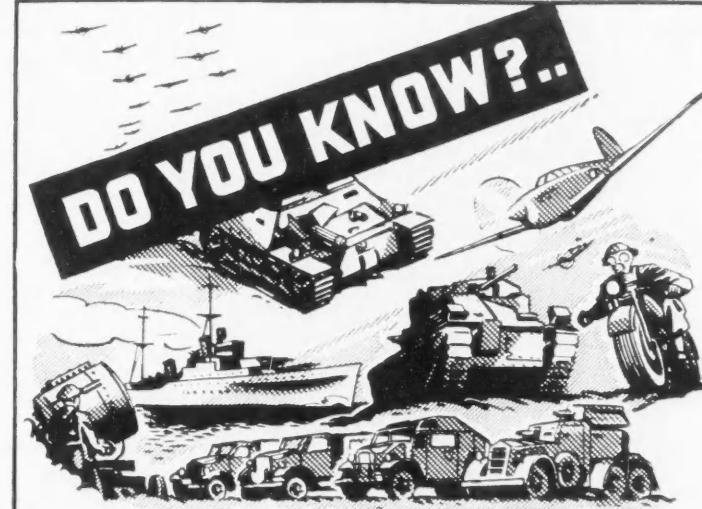


"Never is a woman so supreme as when she is sure of her loveliness." — ELIZABETH ARDEN



QUALITY

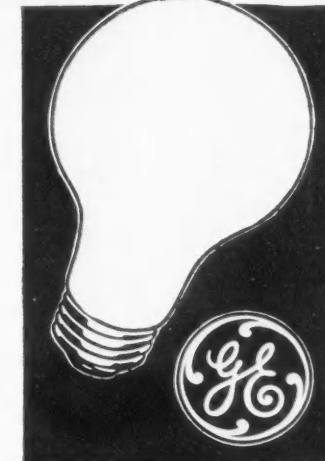
Simpson's, Toronto, and at smartest shops in every town.



THAT 1,400 different types of NEW lamps have been produced at the Edison Mazda Lamp Works for use "on active service" war work. Trained engineers made the development and manufacture of these lamps possible. These men are responsible for continuous improvement on the Edison Mazda Lamps you use in the home.

MADE IN CANADA

EDISON MAZDA
LAMPS
CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.
L-61



ENGAGEMENTS

Mr. and Mrs. D'Arcy Orde Hubbell of Westmount, Quebec, announce the engagement of their elder daughter, Theodora Marianne Hubbell, to Leading Aircraftman William George Anglin, younger son of the late James Penrose Anglin and Mrs. James Penrose Anglin of Westmount, Quebec, the marriage to take place on Saturday, January 17th, at St. Matthias Church, Westmount.

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased through Saturday Night's Book Service. Address "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, enclosing postal or money order to the amount of the price of the required book or books.

ORDER YOUR GARDEN SEEDS
EARLY. A SERIOUS SHORTAGE
EXISTS IN MANY VARIETIES



41-30
HOT BOVRIL
sure touches
the spot cold days!
and wow!—
is it good!

TRY IT TO-DAY



BEANS COOKED a NEW WAY

- 1 BEANS with PORK and TOMATO SAUCE
- 2 BEANS with PORK and TOMATO SAUCE
- 3 BEANS with PORK and MOLASSES
- 4 KIDNEY BEANS with PORK



EVERY housewife who has cooked beans herself knows the difficulty of achieving uniformly tender texture, flavour and colour in each individual bean. Because of varying oven temperatures at top, bottom and centre of the cooking container, some of the beans are over-done, some under-done, and these improperly cooked beans adversely affect the flavour of the entire dish.

Libby's new cooking process makes each bean an individual cooking job by applying the same degree of temperature to every bean. There can be no hard beans at the top—no dry beans at the centre of the dish—and, no mushy beans at the bottom. Each and every bean is uniform in flavour, texture and colour. Serve your family beans cooked the new Libby way—beans they'll ask for again and again!

Made in Canada by
LIBBY, MCNEILL & LIBBY OF CANADA, LIMITED • Chatham, Ontario

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

If you don't agree that Libby's DEEP-BROWNED BEANS are the best you have tasted, from the standpoint of: (1) Flavour (2) Texture (3) Colour—LIBBY'S WILL PAY YOU DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. Just send the label with your name and address—your grocer's name, and purchase price, to Libby, McNeill & Libby of Canada, Limited, Chatham, Ontario.



CONCERNING FOOD

When Proverbs Come True

BY JANET MARCH

DO YOU remember when you were about thirteen and went on a sleighing party in the Christmas holidays and caught such a bad cold that you simply couldn't go to the one dance to which you were asked? Not even an indulgent and distressed parent could doctor you up sufficiently to stop your nose being a piece of red dripping piping. As you sat sadly in bed thinking of everyone else doing the shimmy yes I am mentally way back in the wicked '20's your eyes dripped too and so pity enveloped you in a thick cloud.

When your sister came in and woke you up to report, the silver bit of cloud appeared. The party had been a flop. Not enough boys, no one bothered introducing anyone. Most of the few boys had gone off and had supper together, their purely masculine laughter proving a violent irritation to the ladies. The floor had been sticky, the piano player inaudible, in fact everything had been awful. You stretched your toes to the bottom of your warm bed and felt better—much much better. You hadn't before ever really believed those old ones about silver linings, and good coming from evil.

Just now it looks almost as difficult to believe in good coming out of the war, and yet old necessity is with us again mothering invention like mad, and little invention looks to be a nice useful strong child, handy in peace or wartime. It's a question of shortening which has brought this rush of proverbs to the head. Canada, to conserve foreign

exchange, has had to reduce her imports of vegetable oils, now largely only obtainable from countries outside the Empire, by some 30%. When you consider this along with the fact that hog production will be away up this year it is easy to see where we should go to lay our hands on the missing amount of fats and oils. Some of the companies have carried on experiments over the last few months and from them have come a blended shortening, with vegetable and animal fats used together, especially treated and mixed. This is now on the market, and housekeepers who ask for it and use it can be sure that they are getting a first class shortening, helping conserve foreign exchange, and also giving the farmer a lift by providing what should be a profitable new market for him.

The best argument of all is that the companies have done such a good job that you will like the results, because the things made with the new product taste just as good. I know, because I went to a luncheon where blended shortening had been used and everything was grand. So, Canadian housekeepers, here's one silver lining and let's hope that when intelligent things like this are done for us in wartime we will continue to have them done in peace too by showing our approval, and demanding that the manufacturers go on manufacturing.

This has not been the brain child of just one shortening company but

the combined effort of several in both the East and the West. They have played their part in turning out a product which I bet you won't be able to tell from the old all-vegetable shortening, and which can be used in exactly the same quantities in all recipes. It's up to us housekeepers to ask for it, use it, and spread the story of its invention. Probably the things in which cooks use shortening most are cakes and pies, and for deep fat frying, so here are a few recipes for these things.

Did you ever try doughnuts yourself? If you haven't you should for

the next party you have for the children.

New England Doughnuts

1 compressed yeast cake
1 cup of warmish water
1 cupful of milk
1 cupful of brown sugar
2 eggs
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of shortening
7 cupfuls of bread flour

Soften the yeast cake in water, then let it stand until it has risen. Fry a temperature until they are golden brown. Let them cool for a few minutes, then add the sugar and shortening, and the add to the yeast and flour mixture with the rest of the flour. It is possible that you will need a little more than the seven cups, for the dough must be stiffish. Knead well for

(Continued on Next Page)



Boldly checked Viyella lends colorful vivacity to this daytime frock



—And the same material in small floral design is used for pajamas.

(Continued from page 1)

put to rise in the morning, then let it stand to make it rise. Roll out on a nut on a board, then rise and take about hours. Fry at a temperature until they are golden brown. Let them cool for a few minutes, then add the sugar and shortening, and the add to the yeast and flour mixture with the rest of the flour. It is possible that you will need a little more than the seven cups, for the dough must be stiffish. Knead well for

Corn Fritters

2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon baking powder
1 egg
2 teaspoons shortening
1/2 cup milk
2 cups water
1 teaspoon

Mix all together, having egg well, and add into hot deep fat at 375° and fry.

Plain English

1 cupful flour
2 eggs
1 1/2 cupfuls milk
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1/3 of a cupful of

Cream the shortening, and add to the flour. Sift together and well. Last, add milk, salt and baking powder. Roll out on a sheet in a hot oven for about seven minutes.

Probably all favorite recipes there are some when pastry say "a def can't make it simple recipe them take he other try."

Plain Pastry

1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup water
Enough cold butter to make a stiff dough

Sift the flour and salt together. Add shortening till it is like coarse meal. Add water and mix to a dough. Roll out on a board twice. Handle the dough edges first so that little air in the dough helps to make it. You need, and then roll over, roll it up and put it in the oven.

(Continued from previous page)
 put to rise again overnight. In the morning knead again, and then let it rise a third time. Divide the dough into three parts to make it easier to work with. Roll out on a floured board till it is about a third of an inch thick, and then cut with a doughnut cutter. Lay the cut doughnuts on a floured board and let them rise yet again. This should take about three quarters of an hour. Fry them in deep fat at a temperature of about 350 until they are golden brown. Don't let the time element discourage you too much when you read this recipe. It's true that you are fooling with the things over twenty-four hours, but they don't really take as much time as it sounds, and the results when eaten on a cold night with coffee are pretty good.

While we are on the subject of deep fat frying, do you like corn fritters? Most people do and canned corn is such a useful vegetable in the winter time, but tedious if it appears too often just as it comes from the can.

Corn Fritters

2 cups of canned corn
 1/2 teaspoon of salt
 1/2 teaspoon of pepper
 1 egg
 2 1/2 teaspoonfuls of shortening
 1/2 cup of milk
 2 cups of flour
 1/2 teaspoon of baking powder

Mix all the ingredients together, having first beaten the egg well, and drop by spoonfuls into hot deep fat—about 350 to 375—and fry till brown.

Plainish cookies are really invaluable to have on hand all the time. The children like them when they come in from school, and if that unexpected old school friend turns up for tea, well there you are, your reputation as a housekeeper is saved by the cookie tin. Here is a recipe for a very plain sort.

Cookies

1 cupful of sugar
 2 eggs
 1 1/2 cupfuls of pastry flour
 1/2 teaspoon of baking powder
 1/2 teaspoon of salt
 1/2 teaspoon of vanilla, or
 spice if you prefer
 1/3 of a cupful of shortening

Cream the sugar with the shortening. Beat the eggs well and add to the sugar and shortening. Sift the dry ingredients together and then add, stirring well. Last, add the vanilla. Roll out thin, cut with cookie cutter and bake on a greased baking sheet in a hot oven about 425 for about seven to nine minutes.

Probably all of you have your favorite recipe for pastry, but there are some people who flinch when pastry is mentioned and say in a defeatist way "Oh I can't make it!" Well this old simple recipe is for them. Let them take heart and have another try.

Plain Pastry

1 1/2 cups of pastry flour
 1/2 teaspoon of baking powder
 1/2 teaspoon of salt
 1/2 cup of shortening
 Enough cold water to make a stiff dough

Sift the flour, baking powder and salt together. Cut in the shortening till the mixture looks like coarse meal. Then add cold water and mix to make a stiff dough. Roll out on a floured board twice—no more, much handled pastry gets tough. And when you roll it up turn in the edges first so that you enclose a little air in the middle which helps to make it light. Use what you need, and if you have any over, roll it up like a jelly roll, and put it in the refrigerator.

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Russian Music to the Fore

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

THE "Salute to Russia" concert at Massey Hall last Saturday, organized by Boris Hambourg in response to the Canadian Red Cross appeal for funds to supply medical aid to Russian war victims, was a great popular



and artistic success. No less than fifteen Russian composers were represented, and among the artists who contributed their services were the brilliant young virtuosi, Benno Rabinoff, violinist, and Ray Lev, pianist.

Rabinoff, a native of New York, trained by Auer, has been heard less frequently in Canada than he should be. He has a distinguished style, a beautiful tone, and plays with exquisite musical distinction. The breadth and splendor of his artistry were revealed in a glowing Fantasy by Rimsky-Korsakoff, and the Grand Adagio of Glazounov. Charm and enchantment marked his rendering of a Tschaikovsky Waltz and Wieniawski's always-welcome "Souvenir de Moscou." He contributed the only non-Russian item, an appealing interpretation of Schubert's "Serenade"; and had the best of co-operation from Leo Barkin, pianist.

Miss Lev, one of many celebrities trained at the Matthay School in London, is a superb little artist, who unites a perfect style with dignity, beauty of tone, and emotional fire. She played colorful works by many Russian composers, including such contemporaries as Shostakovich, Prokofiev and Khachaturian, and brought forth the individuality of each in a wonderful way.

A happy introductory feature was Arensky's gracious and melodious Trio in D minor in which the cellist, Mr. Hambourg, had as associates the gifted violinist, Eugene Kash, whose tone is as appealing as his phrasing; and the always accomplished Mr. Barkin at the piano.

The instrumental features were varied by Russian songs contributed by Marie Markova, a soprano of distinguished interpretative gifts.

Ellen Ballon

Walter Damrosch once said it was a crime that Rachmaninoff should be



Muriel and Lucile Reuben, two piano team, will be heard at Eaton Auditorium, on Monday, February 2.



Jean Pengelly, soprano, will sing in the Music of the Sea program of the T.S.O., Massey Hall, January 20.

exhausting his energies as a touring pianist. "The public does not realize," said Damrosch, "that Rachmaninoff is probably the greatest composer of our time." Only recently has there been a widespread recognition of this fact. That this tribute was well deserved must have been clear to those who heard his Piano Concerto, No. 2 in C minor, played by Ellen Ballon of Montreal with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra last week. In breadth of style, grandeur of conception and opulent melodic and harmonic beauties, it measures up well with great concertos by masters long since dead. It is fairly elderly itself. Rachmaninoff will be 69 this year and this concerto was composed in his late twenties. It had a tonic effect on his career. As a young man in Moscow his first symphony and first piano concerto were so poorly received that in discouragement he gave up composition for several years. Then he conceived this second concerto which was so cordially welcomed that he became prolific, and poured out masterpieces which are only now coming into full recognition.

For a country of small population Canada is unusually rich in gifted pianists and one of the best of them is Ellen Ballon. She has not as much power as some pianists, but the quality of her touch and singing tone, her intellectual grasp and brilliant execution, make her a very satisfying artist. I fancy that her strong individuality made co-operation by conductor and orchestra rather difficult but Sir Ernest splendidly upheld his own end in a work as important for the orchestra as for piano.

Marian Anderson

Rachmaninoff figured as the composer of the most outstanding number—"Christ is Risen" in Marian Anderson's extended recital program at Eaton Auditorium last week. Because of the existing world situation no work I have heard in a long time has had such a direct appeal. The text speaks of the mockery of the Easter chant in a time of baseness and cruelty, and of the tears of bitterness our Lord would shed did He arise today. Rachmaninoff's setting is magnificent and no other woman singer could render it with such profound significance as did Miss Anderson. It is a type of lyric which fits her best, because her artistic individuality inclines to be pensive and even tragic.

Miss Anderson's voice has long since ceased to mean anything in comparison with her phenomenal growth in artistic stature. The pains she must have taken to turn a voice once difficult to control, into the exquisitely pure and even organ it is today must have been ceaseless. Her finesse in production was especially apparent in Alessandro Scarlatti's "Early Blowing Violets," a poem wonderfully fresh and simple considering that it dates from 1700. In a Brahms' group her sustained intonation was beautiful though in some lyrics she lacked lightness.

Coming Events

THE soldier of fortune, Col. Charles Sweeny, who organized the American Eagle Squadron of the R.A.F., will be the Town Hall series lecturer in Eaton Auditorium, on Wednesday, January 21st. Colonel Sweeny, who at 17 was in the Klondike rush, has served in almost every war in the world since 1914, when he joined the French Foreign Legion and later the American Esquadron. He fought with Weygand in Morocco. He not only organized but trained the first recruits to the present famous Eagle Squadron. Succeeding speakers billed to appear in this year's Town Hall series are Clare Boothe, Feb. 25th, Quentin Reynolds, March 31st and Leslie Howard, April 16th.



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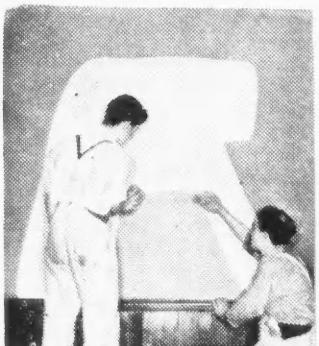
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Rosalin audience a year ago of a scene winking at screen actors shown a group not as a va as special an It's nothing character te and take us or, even, as All That Mac allowed prcept on the pay-rol

The war bament of the But they are they do we w and Johnson our ears and as not sittin the Hellzapoppin restrict them what limited By restriction Olsen and John clothes from ince and du 100 lb. chunk flesh-and-blood they can't ac audience they thing. They take it fur tidence. The ously violent violent dull is never allow instant. Wh Johnson resol course is that diminishing re surprise. You to that sort of ably get acc manently in a and settle do chate passages revolving floor

Maitha Ray Hugh Herber Hellzapoppin particularly clear business or wh as long as the doing anything good enough to None of them the man in the has to struggle Olsen and John a double featur to ignore O the blonde with and fun both

Her Majesty Queen with soft shoe shell factory; fe pegs prevent

THE FILM PARADE

Participation By The Audience

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

Rosalind Russell started the audience-participation idea about a year ago by leaning suddenly out of a scene with Melvyn Douglas and winking at the audience. Since then screen actors and actresses have shown a growing tendency to treat us not as a vast aglutinous mass but as special and honored collaborators. It's nothing at all these days for a character to step out of his frame and take us informally into the plot or even, as Walter Huston did in *All That Money Can Buy*, right into the cast. As silent extras we are now practically everywhere except on the sound-track and of course on the pay-roll.

The war has held up the development of three-dimensional movies. But they are bound to come and when they do we will probably have Olsen and Johnson playing right round our ears and Hugh Herbert as likely as not sitting in our laps. As it is the *Hellzapoppin* boys have had to restrict themselves to the still somewhat limited resources of the screen. By restriction we mean simply that Olsen and Johnson can't tear half the clothes from actual people in the audience or dump setting hens and 100 lb. chunks of ice in the laps of flesh-and-blood ticket holders. Since they can't actually lay hands on the audience they've done the next best thing. They yell at it, deafen it and take it furiously into their confidence. The film is almost continuously violent. Sometimes it is violently funny and sometimes it is violently dull but its essential fury is never allowed to abate for a single instant. What Messrs. Olsen and Johnson resolutely refuse to face of course is that nothing pays off in diminishing returns faster than trick surprise. You quickly get accustomed to that sort of thing. You could probably get accustomed to living permanently in a House of Fun in time, and settle down placidly among the chute passages and trick mirrors and revolving floors.

Martha Raye, Mischa Auer, and Hugh Herbert are all involved in *Hellzapoppin* though it is never particularly clear how they got into the business or what they are up to. Just as long as they stick to the rule of doing anything outside reason it's good enough for Olsen and Johnson. None of them is as funny however as the man in the projection room, who has to struggle simultaneously with Olsen and Johnson, a fat blonde and a double feature. His final solution to ignore Olsen and Johnson, tape the blonde with a length of spare film and run both features at the same

time seemed to have a sort of desperate lucidity. Nothing else in *Hellzapoppin* made any sense at all.

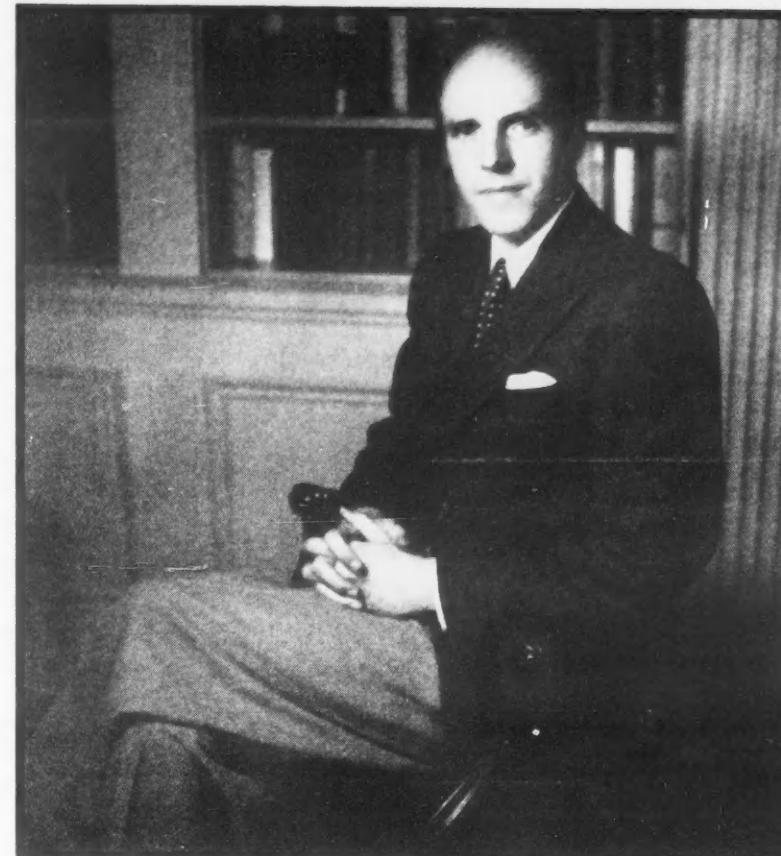
Maybe people who didn't see the stage version of the masterpiece should make a point of attending the film if only to see what Olsen and Johnson would be capable of doing to them if the screen weren't there to protect them. And maybe the film itself should be shut up somewhere in a time-capsule so our descendants could see the sort of entertainment we went in for in the early nineteen-forties. Even if it didn't make their ancestors any more comprehensible to them it might throw a little light on the lively inferno of our times.

SOMETIMES I think Alfred Hitchcock is one of the best directors there is and sometimes I think he is merely the trickiest. Sometimes too I suspect that he has kept his tongue in his cheek so long that it has grown that way. Obviously he has very little respect for his material and all the respect in the world for his medium.

Mr. Hitchcock, we may assume, knew all about the ending of *Suspicion* before he came to it. He prob-

ably had figured out in advance every detail of the squeeze play that was to provide the unexpected and completely falsifying happy ending. Another director—a man, say of brooding artistic integrity—would have been so haunted by the final betrayal of his material that he would have worked, unconsciously, to shape the story to match the ending; and so would probably have ruined everything. That isn't the Hitchcock way. Director Hitchcock works primarily with his camera rather than with his script, and his camera is so diabolically apt at seizing upon and dramatizing detail that it can startle you into believing almost everything. It is the camera that suddenly blazons out the word "Murder" in an innocent game of anagrams. And it is the camera again that, like an assassin, trails the frightened wife up the long stairs towards the horror that will certainly destroy her in the end, and never mind what the silly story has to say about misunderstandings and reconciliations.

Joan Fontaine and Cary Grant take it from the camera and from Hitchcock rather than from the amiable script. Among them they have turned it—up till the final three minutes—into a superb study of masochism and doom.



A new camera study of Reginald Stewart, the distinguished Canadian musician who relinquished the conductorship of the Promenade Symphony Orchestra of Toronto in the summer of 1941, and who is now director of the Peabody Institute of Baltimore, Maryland. Mr. Stewart has also made several extremely successful appearances as a concert pianist.

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Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth is fitted with soft shoes before visiting a shell factory; felt uppers and wooden pegs prevent danger from sparks.

TEN points was par for neatness on the school report cards when we used to bring the thing home clutching it in our hot little hand and darkly brooding over the sins of omission and commission set forth so plainly for all to see. Of course, there was always the chance that the teacher would have a heart when things looked bad and tack on a few undeserved marks for "Neatness" or "Conduct."

It's not a bad idea—now that we have reached, presumably, the years of discretion—to look ourselves over with a school-teacherly eye now and then and consider how we rate for

THE DRESSING TABLE

Extra Points on The Card

BY ISABEL MORGAN

neatness. The knack of it is invaluable to have on your side when you coldly assay your own appearance and grooming.

As a matter of fact, it is a far better thing to gather up all your cosmetics, throw them out the window, and let the worst happen to your face

if you are not prepared to take the extra little trouble involved in using them with neatness and effect. It's sad, but our own particular public is not likely to be as indulgent as some of the schoolteachers who jotted down figures on report cards.

Some of the worst crimes committed against neatness are those that involve the application of lipstick. Unless it is applied smoothly with none of those wiggly lines at the edges, it becomes amateurish

and funny. The same thing applies to eyebrows, which should be clear winged lines without harshness.

Many of us are prone to forget or overlook the attractiveness of a really pretty hairline. It serves as a frame for the face—and if it has the added gift of a widow's peak make the most of it by keeping the hair combed back smoothly so that this good point won't be lost.

Neatness is the small attention to little things involving little time but yielding important results in increasing the total score.



A smudgy, smeared lip outline is avoided by use of a lipstick pencil



—And here another pencil is used to give brows a clean silhouette

Primitive Tapa Becomes the Vogue

BY MARION SIMMS

TAPA, the decorative bark cloth which was becoming a lost art in the South Seas, has been rediscovered by the American world, and is now enjoying a vogue.

Resembling a skin or hide, tapa is in reality a cloth made from tree bark. Before the discovery of Oceania by white men, this bark supplied the only clothing known to natives from Hawaii to New Zealand and down to Indonesia. Extremely durable—and very nearly waterproof—the tapa proved ideal material for tropical garments.

Bark is taken from the slender paper-mulberry sapling, then prepared for use through processes of soaking, peeling, and macerating. With a square mallet, the bark is next beaten into strips. Holes or

thin spots are filled in by segments attached securely with paste from masoa.

Then the fabric is ready for painting. Two kinds of blocks are used to transfer a design to the tapa. One has a raised pattern carved out of solid wood. The other is made from a frame with the ribs and fibers of the panda-nuts and cocoanuts arranged in design. Crude geometric patterns of this primitive art are sometimes done by free hand painting, and by stippling with brushes.

Nature's Colors

For color, shades of yellow are obtained from the fruits of the loa, while the sap of the hibiscus supplies red and black. The juice of several tropical plants gives shades of blues and a bluish-gray. When extremely dark shades of yellow or red are desired, slaked lime is added to the liquids. All these dyes are found to withstand both light and moisture. About two weeks are required to produce a sheet of tapa 47 by 66 inches, and no two are ever made exactly alike.

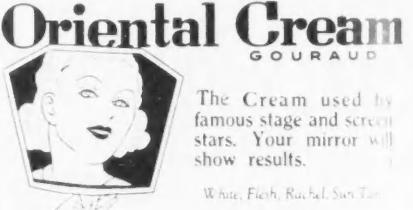
Rudolf Host, a New Yorker, was given some tapa cloth by High Chief Tuiasosopo while visiting in the South Seas. Intrigued by the craft and recognizing its worth on the American market, he arranged a partnership with the native ruler. Soon the art, which had suffered from the introduction of manufactured fabrics, was revived and has become a thriving business.

Since then, a great deal of tapa has been imported to the United States for use by interior decorators and art schools. Its decorative uses have come to include lamp shades and bases, book covers, waste paper baskets, picture frames, box coverings, upholstering, wall decorations, and in the making of purses.



An attractive hairline becomes an asset when hair is well combed back.

—And here another pencil is used to give brows a clean silhouette



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CANADA'S war record to date may be read in pamphlets issued by the Director of Public Information at Ottawa. There are statistics regarding the numbers of soldiers, sailors, and airmen enlisted for the duration of the war and at present in Canada in training, the numbers already in Britain, the numbers in the Royal Canadian Navy, the Canadian Active Army, the Royal Canadian Air Force, the Reserve Army; statistics regarding the tonnage of merchandise convoyed by the Canadian Navy to Britain, on the making of guns, shells, transport vehicles, tanks, on the Canadian Red Cross; money subscribed by the Canadian people in war bonds and war savings certificates; and regarding the British children given homes in Canada for the duration of the war.

In future summaries of Canada's part in the war there will probably be a paragraph on what is being done for other strangers within our gates, the airmen at the training centres, not by government organization but by private organization in a gesture of gratitude and hospitality.

It is well known, of course, and no secret to be kept from Hitler (these pamphlets themselves tell of it) that large numbers of airmen from Britain, Australia, and New Zealand are in Canada in fulfilment of what is called the Joint Air Train-

ing Plan. Most of these are, of course, young men, little more than boys in the eyes of those of us who have passed middle years. Many have already seen service in the air over Europe. Some of these are acting as instructors, others submitting themselves to further intensive training for what is yet to come.

SEVERAL air training centres are on the prairies, in scenes vastly different from those of their homes whether these be in England or Scotland in Australia or in New Zealand. Last summer, in the lake region of British Columbia, a happy idea took hold of the citizens of one of the little mountain towns—Nelson, by Kootenay Lake—to offer entertainment, change of scene, rest, relaxation to these young men when on leave.

The inception of it was due to the fact that a Nelson boy, home on short leave from one of these camps, dropped the remark that he wished

BY FREDERICK NIVEN

some of his fellows could have such a change as he was enjoying. "Why not?" said somebody who heard him. So a letter was sent to the O.C. at a prairie training centre, inviting him to send along any of his corps when they had leave.

What good is a short leave to a young man in Western Canada if his home be in Sydney or Auckland, Derbyshire or Ayrshire? He is "all dressed up and has nowhere to go!" We must give him somewhere to go—a home away from home, as they say. That was the idea. I mention Ayrshire here because just the other day I met on the road by the lake-side, someone called, "Haste ye back!" and though the reply was not of the same land it had the same vocal quality: "Sure! You bet you

ing-car costs on the way back to the training camps. Not so much as a nickel or a dime need they spend while guests here unless they want to; but the citizens don't want them to. "Your money is no good here," I have heard remarked to more than one who wanted to play host to a host or hostess on an outing.

Other little western towns, with the same facilities for happy vacation exercise, or happy rest, are planning to follow Nelson's lead in the entertainment of these strangers but friends in the land. With no self-approval or self-lauding is the hospitality offered. It is little enough to do—that's the general feeling—for those who are doing so much for

them. They remember Churchill's phrase regarding the indebtedness of the many to the few.

I am told that when they leave camp to come to us they are given a little talk on the subject of good behavior. Either it certainly bears fruit or they don't need it. They leave a very fine impression behind them when they go back to their duties. Sometimes on the evening before the day of departure of a group they are invited to the radio station (CKLN—Nelson) and out on the air go their songs and at the close a speech of thanks by one of them.

I WENT down to the station to see one of these groups off. From whatever corner of the Empire they come they seem to have picked up the current idiom of this continent. "We'll be seeing you!" echoed to and fro. For the Ayrshire man perhaps whom I met on the road by the lake-side, someone called, "Haste ye back!" and though the reply was not of the same land it had the same vocal quality: "Sure! You bet you

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THE OTHER PAGE

Strangers Within Our Gates

BY FREDERICK NIVEN

some of his fellows could have such a change as he was enjoying. "Why not?" said somebody who heard him. So a letter was sent to the O.C. at a prairie training centre, inviting him to send along any of his corps when they had leave.

What good is a short leave to a young man in Western Canada if his home be in Sydney or Auckland, Derbyshire or Ayrshire? He is "all dressed up and has nowhere to go!" We must give him somewhere to go—a home away from home, as they say. That was the idea. I mention Ayrshire here because just the other day I met on the road by the lake-side, someone called, "Haste ye back!" and though the reply was not of the same land it had the same vocal quality: "Sure! You bet you

There's nothing men admire
so much as
-a fresh young skin!



A GIRL or woman may have features that are far from perfect and a figure that is not well proportioned, but if she has a lovely youthful skin, men will look at her admiringly.

Most women know this. And many know how to have and keep the kind of skin men admire. They know that one cream, different from all others, can actually create skin beauty!

THE SECRET OF THIS CREAM— VITAMINS!

It is a recognized fact that too little Vitamin A makes your skin harsh, dry, rough. Without Vitamin D it cannot breathe actively.

By supplying these two vitamins directly to the skin, Vita-Ray Vitamin Cream imparts new life, new activity to skin cells, making texture smoother, contour firmer, tone fresher. Dryness, crepiness, enlarged pores give place to fresh, glowing tone and the fair supple appearance of young skin!

Think of what this means! Now through the exciting discovery of VITA-RAY VITAMIN CREAM you can provide your

skin with a real beauty diet, rich in Vitamin A and D.

Vita-Ray Cream is also a marvelous cleanser and provides a foundation that adds real glamour to make-up. Come on a thorough test for these uses.

Have the lovely skin that men admire. Watch Vita-Ray Vitamin Cream increase beauty in your own skin.



IF VITA-RAY CREAM
IS NOT OBTAINABLE
IN YOUR LOCALITY
SEND COUPON FOR
A JAR

THE VITA-RAY CORP., 1019 Elliott St. W., Windsor, Ont.

Please send a jar of Vita-Ray Cream

I am enclosing \$1.75

I will pay the postman on delivery

Name _____

Street and No. _____

City _____

Province _____



UPPER CANADA COLLEGE

TORONTO

(Founded 1829)

MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS . . . UPPER SCHOOL

In honour of "Old Boys" who fell in the Great War, 1914-1918, a number of Scholarships of \$600.00 a year are offered for boys of fourteen and under. Examination in April.

BURSARIES

Bursaries of \$350.00 a year are offered for boys of eight to twelve. Examination in April.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

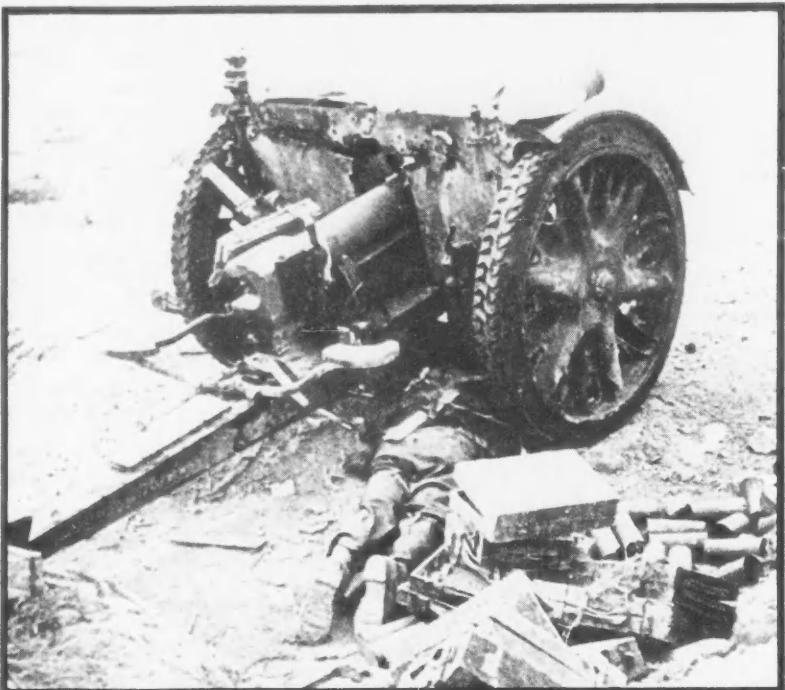
For full particulars apply to the Principal, Upper Canada College, Toronto

Safety for the Investor

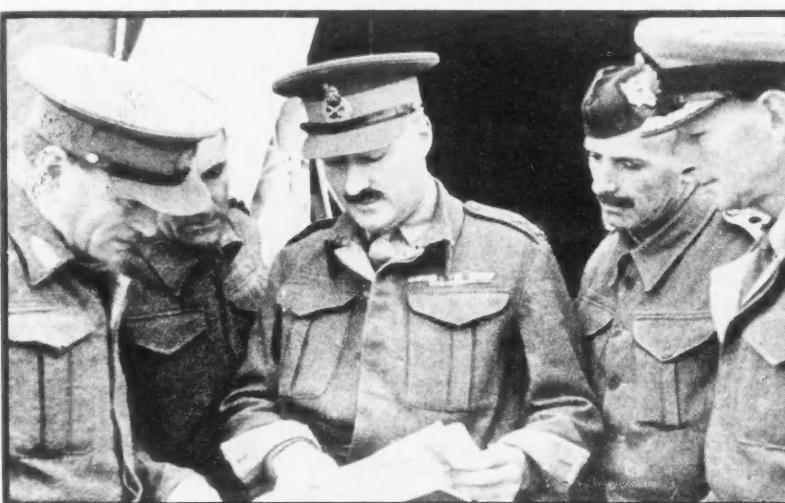
SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, JANUARY 17, 1942

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

Economic Aspects of the St. Lawrence Waterway



An Italian soldier lies dead beside the gun he had operated "somewhere in Libya". Evidently the gun has received no direct hit. Last week the British forces in Libya cleaned out the last big Axis pocket at Bardia at the point of the bayonet, took 7,500 prisoners, including General Erwin Rommel's right-hand man, Chief Administrative Staff Officer Major-General Schmidt. With the taking of Bardia, some 1,150 British soldiers imprisoned in the town were released by the attackers.



When Bardia fell, the British went to work on two smaller pockets—Halfaya Pass and Salum. If these two Axis strongholds can be cleaned up in a hurry, there is a chance that Major-General Ritchie will be able to deal with Rommel at Agedabia before Axis reinforcements arrive. Here are the opposing Generals with their staffs. Above, left to right: General Sir Claude Auchinleck, Air Vice-Marshal Cunningham and, centre, Major-General N. M. Ritchie. Below: General Erwin Rommel, right, confers with Italian General Count Calvi (with glasses). Early this week, the British were continuing to pound Halfaya Pass, while advanced units attacked the retreating Axis forces between El Agheila and Agedabia. British Middle East Headquarters claimed that, so swift was the Axis retreat, Imperial troops were unable to bring them to action. It is estimated that the Army which wily General Rommel is withdrawing is composed of fewer than 75,000 men of the original 150,000.



IT IS NO EXAGGERATION to say that the Canadian people in general are profoundly ignorant of the ramifications and implications of the scheme for the development of what is popularly known as the St. Lawrence Waterway. In order to enlighten public opinion on the subject, John L. McDougall, of the Department of Business Administration of Queen's University, has prepared a special study of the economic aspects of the project.

Mr. McDougall has approached the subject from a broad continental viewpoint, and has tried to assess the value of the undertaking as a power-producing project and as a highway for transportation. He points out that the major aspect of the agreement signed by representatives of the Canadian and United States governments last March was for the construction of a waterway with a controlling depth of 27 feet from Lake Superior to the sea, and that power was regarded as a by-product. But he insists that "unless the improvement to navigation is more productive than many informed persons expect it to be, this power becomes the major project of the whole scheme, and the balance of the outlay an unwise investment."

BY J. LEWIS MILLIGAN

An analysis of John L. McDougall's study of the economic aspects of the St. Lawrence Waterway.

The question to-day is whether so vast a project should be undertaken when every ounce of energy and every cent is needed for the War.

Summarizing the financial commitments of the project, Mr. McDougall presents the following tabulation:

	Dollars
1. New Lock at Sault Ste. Marie	4,100,000
2. Deepening channels in the Upper Lakes	38,000,000
3. Deepening of the Welland Canal to 27 feet	1,100,000
4. International Rapids section (works for navigation and power)	266,200,000
5. Works to deepen channels in Lake St. Francis	83,000,000
Total new money to be found	322,700,000
6. Past Expenditures on a Ship Canal	
(a) By Canada on the Welland Canal	131,900,000
(b) By United States on channels in Upper Lakes	18,600,000
(c) by both countries in Thousand Island section	1,000,000
Grand total outlay	544,200,000

That, however, is not the end of the financial story. Mr. McDougall points out that "a 27-foot canal is not a utility but an irritation until harbors are created which will accommodate the vessels designed to use its full depth." At present there are no harbors of that depth upon the Lakes, and Mr. McDougall contends that it would be unwise to think in terms of deepening the largest harbors only. Other cities would want to share in the benefits of the scheme, and harbors of refuge would also have to be created for large-type vessels. The figure of \$200,000,000 is quoted as the probable ultimate expenditure for these safety harbors alone. Summing up the financial aspect of the project, Mr. McDougall says:

"Before a 27-foot seaway is a fully functioning unit with adequate terminals there will, then, be an outlay of an additional 5,600,000,000, provided all works are completed inside the present estimates of cost. The total outlay, including the cost of the Welland Ship Canal and the dredging already done in anticipation will be 650-750 millions; and the total cost, including a reasonable estimate for interest upon the capital to be invested, will be of the order of 8,000

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

A Sales Job and Opportunity

BY P. M. RICHARDS

LAST week, in this space, we forecast that there will be a business boom instead of a depression after the war, based on the enormous accumulation of deferred needs and wants of all kinds which will then exist, on the new desires and enterprises that will come from the new goods and services made possible by the wartime advances of science, and on the job of supplying the wants of war-torn, looted Europe. Therefore, we argued, business would now do well to maintain to the full its normal sales relationships with the public, to the end that public regard for established products and services should not be sacrificed, and so that the public should naturally look to concerns of established reputation to supply the new wants arising out of scientific progress during the war.

Space did not permit us to do more than mention another consideration which may be highly important, which is that if the public accustoms itself to the lower standard of living necessitated by the war, it may be very difficult to recreate desire for the higher-standard goods and services made possible by the return of peace—if, that is, a condition of "healthy discontent" with wartime deprivations is not deliberately fostered by business salesmanship. So many men and women—especially, of course, those in uniform—are today getting along without conveniences and comforts they once considered essential that they, or many of them, may be inclined after the war to continue doing without them, if left to themselves. Business, whose post-war prosperity will depend almost wholly on consumer, not governmental, demand for its products, can reasonably strive to keep alive desire for them, if only on the ground that dissatisfaction with present deprivations may enhance the determination to bring the war to as early a conclusion as possible. Actually, of course, it is vitally important to the country as a whole that private business be in a healthy and prosperous condition after the war, since it will then have to take over the job of providing the bulk of the employment now furnished, in one way or another, by the Government.

A Still Bigger Job

But in pointing to the need for the maintenance of sales efforts during the war, even though the present demand for a product may be greater than the supply, it should not be overlooked that there is another and perhaps a bigger selling job than this to be done. That is to "sell" the public on the relation of business and private enterprise to the national economy. We have been promised a new social and economic order

after the war, and public opinion wants that new order and believes in its practicability. We can be certain that the regimentation we are now experiencing will not disappear immediately the war ends; rather, it will continue, for a time at least, and perhaps even increase, though taking new forms. It will continue because the condition of emergency which gave rise to it will continue, as a result of the new disruption caused by the sudden stoppage of war production and war spending. The degree of freedom of action accorded business and the place of private enterprise in the post-war economy is likely to be determined, for some time thereafter, by the state of popular thinking on these matters when the war ends.

Hostility to "Big Business"

As mass opinion, at the present time, is very critical of "big business" and capitalism and inclined to ascribe to them responsibility for the pre-war depression, we may expect to see a popular demand for the continuance and even an increase of state regulation of business, rather than a reversion to the freedom of operation which business itself believes essential to success—that is, if that mass opinion is not changed before that time arrives.

Now, surely, is the time for business—all kinds of business, including banking—to place its case before the public and show cause for the maintenance of private enterprise economy under conditions favorable to its healthy functioning. Now is the time because it is a job that cannot be done in a hurry, and no one can say when the war will end and a new social-economic crisis be upon us. And now is the time because the arguments of business and private enterprise will certainly have a more sympathetic hearing in wartime with its spirit of fellowship in national emergency and its widespread appreciation of the part played by private business in meeting that emergency, than they could be expected to have amidst the economic stresses and perhaps the social dissensions of the post-war period.

Private business has a big selling job to do—the most important and vital in business history. It has to keep the public sold on the continued desirability of its products, even though those products may not be immediately available, and, more than this, it has to sell the public on its own right to a place in the post-war scheme of things—a place in the sun. The whole future of private enterprise may depend on the way this job is done.



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millions. As an offset to that total, the two national governments will receive payments from Ontario and from the State of New York for the power works which may be taken provisionally at 102 millions of dollars. The balance of 7,800 millions of dollars is the cost which under the existing arrangements is assessed against navigation."

Mr. McDougall emphasizes that in order to justify such immense expenditures it must be shown that the benefits are commensurate with the cost. That the question of proceeding with the present project must be decided upon the basis of probable

benefits to navigation—"It is the traffic to justify the rosy hopes of its projectors that is the real hub of the problem." He recalls that the deepening of the canals to 14 feet did not attract Atlantic coastal traffic to Montreal, and that the St. Lawrence route never became an important outlet for the products of the Middle West. The fact that the St. Lawrence route is closed for nearly five months of the year has limited its power to draw traffic, and Mr. McDougall does not see how the deepening of the waterway would increase the traffic sufficiently to warrant the expenditure involved.

Dealing with the various types of traffic on the Lakes, Mr. McDougall cites official reports to show that it consists mostly of ore, coal, grain and manufactured goods between inland ports. That the ore-coal trade represented 80 per cent of the total tonnage passing through the Sault canals during the five years 1935-39. This is an entirely inland traffic, and Mr. McDougall says "there is no real hope that with enlarged facilities these commodities will move toward the sea."

There seems to be a general as-

sumption that by the signing of the agreement in March last the question of proceeding with the project was as good as settled. That is by no means the case. There are wide differences of opinion on that question in both countries. It is also quite evident that the Canadian Government was not quite convinced of the wisdom or the necessity of entering upon so vast an undertaking at the present time. This uncertainty was more than indicated in a letter addressed by Mr. King to the United States Government two weeks before the agreement was signed. The following are a few passages from that letter:

"The growing intensity of the war operations and the apprehension that still more serious perils will have to be faced in the very near future, necessitate the most careful examina-

tion of any proposed expenditure from the point of view of public need and in the light of war requirements.

"We realize that the Government of the United States will be as solicitous as our own Government to appraise the project at the present time in terms of its contribution to the efforts which are being put forward by our respective countries to preserve and to restore freedom.

"It is from this point of view and in this spirit that we would ask that the St. Lawrence project be again reviewed by the Government of the United States before an agreement or treaty be finally entered into."

Since that letter was written war operations have grown still more in intensity, the necessity for a most careful examination of expenditure has become more acute, and the need



The things you prize most Would they survive a fire in your home?

• That rug you chose so carefully, with its soft colors and velvety sheen . . . that well-loved chair, or table, or sideboard . . . your piano, your radio . . . those dishes, books, pictures . . . all the things you've planned and saved for through the years . . . these make your home. What if FIRE should snatch them from you in a twinkling? Would you have anything to show?

Many people think they have enough insurance . . . until they come to naming the things they might lose. Don't YOU make that mistake. Insure your belongings adequately—in a company whose record inspires confidence.

Growing Steadily Stronger For a Hundred Years

The GORE Mutual is a strong Canadian company that has never failed to make a legitimate claim on the dot. Growing in strength for more than a century, GORE is today the choice of thousands of Canadians who want sound, economical insurance against fire. The GORE Agent is trained to analyze your insurance needs carefully and help you to meet them at minimum cost. Ask yourself today: Am I adequately protected against fire? If you are uncertain, consult the nearest GORE Agent without delay.

Also Automobile, Personal Property Floater, Plate Glass and Windstorm Insurance.

GORE DISTRICT MUTUAL

FIRE
INSURANCE
COMPANY
EST. 1859
HEAD OFFICE
GALT, ONTARIO



Mines

BY J. A. MCRAE

WASHINGTON has given out the "impression" that vital war material may be permitted to flow freely back and forth across the boundary between Canada and the United States. Ottawa has appeared to admit such likelihood. Meantime the public is without complete details concerning the scope of such an arrangement. Only a full statement by the governments of these countries will convince the public that such a development is an established fact. After waiting through more than two years of war during which time the maximum fighting power of those arrayed against aggressor nations has been held in shackles by a tariff wall, the people of this country may be forgiven if they seek the facts before rejoicing.

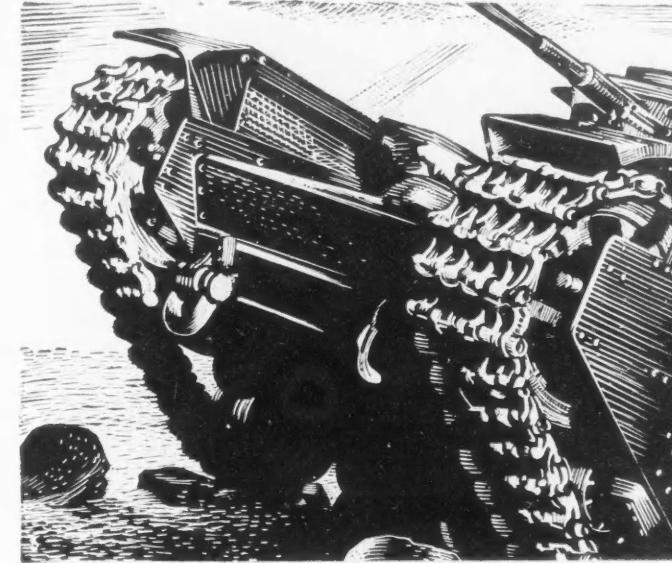
Supporting the impression that the duty against zinc entering the United States from Canada has been either removed, reduced, or is being circumvented, is the announcement that heavy shipment of zinc concentrates will soon commence from Sherritt Gordon Mines and that such shipments will be consigned to a point in the United States.

Hon. Henry A. Wallace, Vice-President of the United States, has given gold a leading place in a seven-point program dealing with the future "Foundations Of Peace." Mr. Wallace specifies: "The use of gold as a base for national currencies and as a means of settling international trade balances." Mr. Wallace also points to the necessity "of close relationship between stable national currencies and the exchange of goods and services." Gold stands out as the medium and common meeting ground in such relationships.

Dividends from Canadian mining enterprises rose \$3,000,000 in 1941 compared with 1940. Total disbursements from mining companies in Canada during 1941 were \$107,000,000. The mines paid record totals in taxes to the Dominion government during 1941. Not only this but the government also collected a heavy defense tax on dividend payments, as well as the fact that individuals receiving dividends paid further large amounts to the Dominion government in the form of income taxes.

The labor strike at the Kirkland Lake gold mines may be drawing toward an end. Already the number of men back at work has reached such importance as to indicate the effectiveness of the strike has been broken. Output, however, is still considerably below normal but with a gradual rise to wartime normally pretty well assured. Added to this is the fact that Hon. Humphrey Mitchell, Minister of Labor at Ottawa, is seeking ways and means to a solution of the remaining difficulties.

CHEMISTRY HELPS TO WIN THE WAR



You Can't Win a War of Steel

WITHOUT

Sulphuric Acid

NO previous war ever ate up steel at such a rate as this one—with its guns, ships, planes, tanks, mechanical transport. It is a war which simply cannot be won without steel. And this steel is made with the aid of a silent partner—Sulphuric Acid. Its job: to remove "mill scale" formed during forging and annealing, and leave a clean working surface.

In Canada, since the outbreak of war, C-I-L sulphuric acid plants at Hamilton and Copper Cliff, Ontario, have worked overtime to serve the great Canadian wartime production of steel. Thus industrial chemistry is making possible the freighter and its protecting corvette, the mechanical transport and tank, the guns and planes.

Sulphuric Acid is one of many C-I-L Products of Industrial Chemistry which are aiding Canada's war effort.

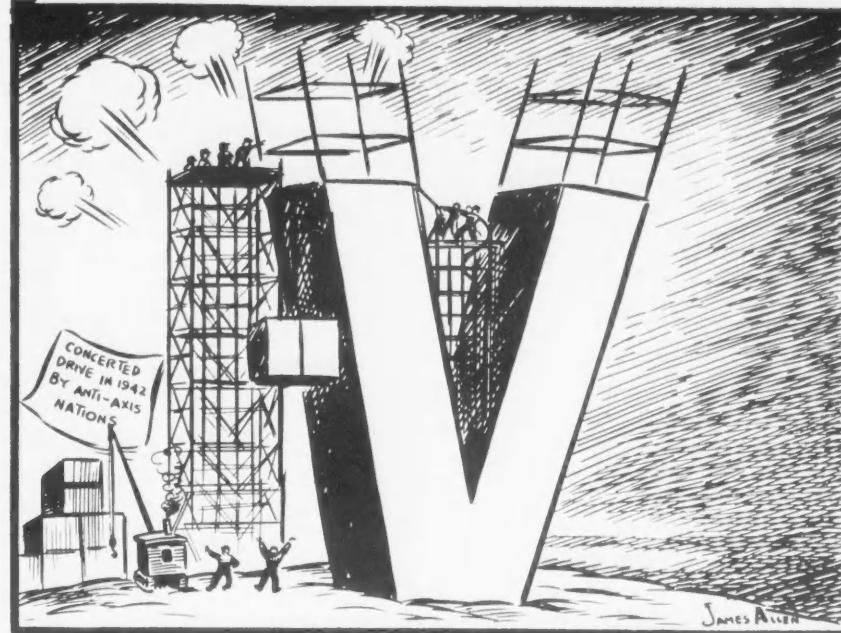


CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED

ROYAL BANK APPOINTMENT



Sydney G. Dobson, Montreal, General Manager of The Royal Bank of Canada, who has been appointed a Vice-President.



TEAMWORK IN CONSTRUCTION



C. S. BAND,
Vice-President of Gutta Percha and
Rubber Limited, who has been elected
a director of the Toronto General
Trusts Corporation.

Penmans Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

NOTICE is hereby given that the following dividends have been declared for the quarter ending the 31st day of January, 1942.

On the Preferred Stock, one and one-half per cent (1½%), payable on the 2nd day of February to Shareholders of record of the 28th day of January, 1942.

On the Common Stock, seventy-five cents per share, payable on the 16th day of February to Shareholders of record of the 28th day of February 1942.

By Order of the Board

C. B. ROBINSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Hollinger Consolidated
Gold Mines Limited

DIVIDEND NUMBER 353

A regular dividend of 1½% has been declared by the Directors on the Capital Stock of the Company on the 28th day of January 1942 for shareholders of record at the close of business on the 10th day of January, 1942.

DATE the 7th day of January, 1942.

P. C. FINLAY,
Secretary

McIntyre Porcupine Mines
LIMITED

(No Personal Liability.)

DIVIDEND NO. 96.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of one-half cents (5½¢) per Canadian currency will be paid on 1942, to shareholders of record at the close of business February 2, 1942.

By Order of the Board.

BALMER NEILLY,
Treasurer.

Toronto, January 8, 1942.

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased through Saturday Night's Book Service. Address "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, enclosing postal or money order to the amount of the price of the required book or books.

GOLD & DROSS

DRYDEN PAPER

Editor, *Gold & Dross*:

I would like to get your opinion of the common stock of Dryden Paper Company. Do you think the company will pay dividends on this stock fairly soon?

R. C. V., Toronto, Ont.

I doubt it very much; and to back me up in this opinion I have the word of President Sabbaton who, at the recent annual meeting, indicated that the chances of initiating dividends on the 150,000 shares of common outstanding were slim despite the marked gain in earnings in the past fiscal year net was \$32,287 against "nil" in the previous year—and the continuing bright outlook in the current year. It was the opinion of Mr. Sabbaton that plant improvements and the building up of reserves should receive attention before dividend payments could be considered.

So I would say that the company's common stock had no more than average attraction at the present time; as a hold over the longer term, it may have some appeal, but you are the best judge of whether or not you can tie your money up over a period of time with the hope of some ultimate return on it.

Dryden Paper Company, Limited, manufactures sulphate pulp and kraft, manila and building papers. Its pulp and paper mill, located at Dryden, Ont., has an annual capacity of about 25,000 tons per year.

GOLD FRONTIER

Editor, *Gold & Dross*:

A brokerage firm is advising me to sell Kirkland Lake Gold and God's Lake to purchase Gold Frontier, and I would appreciate a confidential report on this transfer. The brokers offer Gold Frontier at 45 cents and they claim that this price will double at least within three months and will pay a dividend this coming spring.

M. D. G., Oakville, Ont.

I would not be inclined to make the suggested change. The salesman, with extravagant claims, is obviously trying to high-pressure you into parting with two producing golds for one which is still in the development stage. Do you think if he were assured of twice the present price within three months he would be so philanthropic? As the property in question has not yet reached the production stage it is impossible to state when a dividend might be possible. In the case of Kirkland Lake you would be sacrificing an attractive dividend return.

Prospects for Gold Frontier Mines, which is still in the development stage, appear rather interesting. Only a comparatively small tonnage of ore has so far been developed but the values are very good. Four

levels have been opened with the bottom one at 475 feet. The break looks like a long one, one vein having been traced for 3,300 feet, with several shoots showing high values. It is possible a prospect shaft will be put down on this showing.

MOSHER

Editor, *Gold & Dross*:

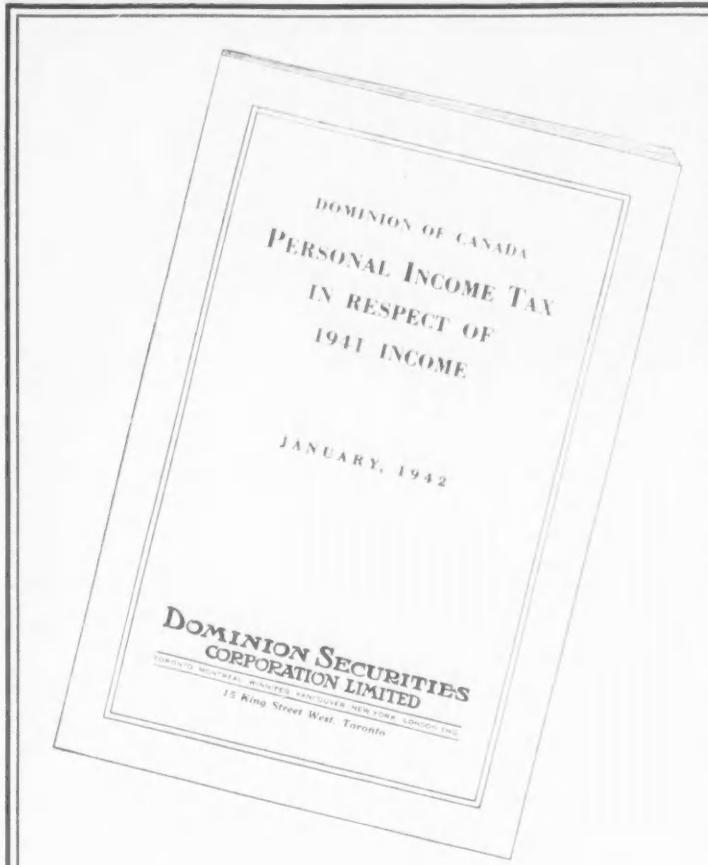
Are the shares of Mosher Long Lac worth retaining? For some time I have been contemplating disposing of them but hear that there have been new developments of a favorable nature. I would like a brief picture of the present situation.

M. R. J., Westmount, Que.

While the Little Long Lac property of Mosher Long Lac is idle, with exploration so far not having given



General Sir Archibald Wavell who has been named supreme commander of the Allied forces combating Japan in the Southwestern Pacific with Sir Henry Pownall as Chief of Staff. U.S. Maj.-Gen. George Brett is deputy supreme commander with U.S. Admiral Hart commanding naval forces.



We shall be glad to send you a copy of this booklet on request

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG VANCOUVER NEW YORK LONDON, ENGLAND

15 King Street West, Toronto



definite evidence of ore, the company's outside prospecting efforts have located a promising discovery in Echo township, south of Sioux Lookout. Preliminary sampling gave indications of an orebody from four to 40 feet in width, minimum length of 150 feet, probable length 370 feet, and a grade of from \$7 to \$10, with gold found over an area 750 feet in length. Hence, I think I would be inclined to retain your shares!

DOMINION TEXTILE

Editor, *Gold & Dross*:

I would like to get some information on Dominion Textile such as the amount of war work the company is doing, etc. I notice that lately the stock has taken a big jump upward—some two points—and I was wondering if I should sell now.

D. S. C., Winnipeg, Man.

While, as you say, the stock of Dominion Textile has risen to around its high point for 1941, I think the company's outlook is sufficiently bright to imbue it with more life and, although further advances may be limited, the stock has appeal for income. Earnings in the year ended March 31, 1941, were equal to \$7.03 per share against dividend requirements of \$5 per share, and even giving effect to recent price rises, the stock is yielding slightly over 6 percent.

Some indication of the tempo at which the company's plants are working, and the part war orders are playing in the increased business is the recent contract of \$1,963,150 awarded it by the Department of Munitions and Supply. In the last annual report, President G. B. Gordon stated that he expected another record year in the current fiscal period but warned: "advancing prices of raw materials together with higher costs in every phase of manufacturing and distribution, the result of which has been only partly absorbed so far through increases in the selling prices of our goods, will undoubtedly tend to lessen gross earnings of our company this year." However, the company's position under the Ex-

cess Profits Tax would permit a relatively large drop in gross earnings with comparatively little effect upon net and, moreover, elimination of the Provincial income tax would add a sizeable chunk to per share earnings.

of the insurable goods is £800, and the net assessment or annual rent is £150, he must insure for £300, but may insure for any amount above £300 up to £800. The insurance is not subject to average, so that if the insurable goods are worth £800, and the farmer is insured for £400 and he loses goods worth £400, he receives £400 and not only £200 as he would under a policy subject to average.

Private Chattels

Under the private chattels scheme, free compensation without payment of premium is provided householders for loss of furniture, clothing and other personal effects up to certain limits. Beyond these limits, the household may insure for any amount he likes up to £10,000. A person is regarded as a householder not only if he owns or rents unfurnished a house

or part of a house, but also if he rents a room or rooms, always provided that most of the staple furniture in the room or rooms by value is his own.

Householder's benefits are extended to households where one member pays the rent and another owns the furniture. The free compensation for householders is as follows: £200 if he is unmarried with an extra £100 if he is married and has his wife living with him, and an extra £25 for every child under 16. This means that a married householder with a wife living with him and three children under 16 gets free compensation up to £375. Every other adult person who is not a householder gets free compensation up to £50.

Over and above the limits of free compensation, the householder may

obtain additional cover by paying a premium and taking out a policy of insurance with the Government. The rates are: £1 per £100 up to £2,000; £1 10s. per £100 for the next £1,000, and £2 per £100 for the next £7,000. Every policy runs for a year from the date of issue. This policy also is not subject to average.

On the following articles, however, the cover is limited to £100 in the aggregate, or 20 per cent of the total sum covered by the policy, whichever is the greater: Works of art, curios, objects for exhibition, gold and silver plate, jewellery, precious and semi-precious stones, furs, printed books more than fifty years old, and manuscripts. On any one article the amount recoverable is not more than £50 or 5 per cent of the total sum insured, whichever is the greater.

INQUIRIES

Editor, About Insurance:

I have had my attention drawn to a book or pamphlet with some such title as "Insurance—a Legalized Racket." It is of some importance to me to know whether there is any measure of truth in what this pamphlet says. Would you be willing to let me know what you think about it and why?

J. A. D., Prince Rupert, B.C.

I am familiar with "Insurance—a Legalized Racket." While the book conveys a very unfavorable impression of the life insurance business to readers who are not conversant with the underlying principles upon which sound life insurance is based, it is not convincing to those who have a clear understanding of these principles.

According to the authors, the only kind of life insurance which a person should buy is annual renewable term insurance, which insures for a year at a time at a yearly increasing rate and which has no element of cash value or savings in it. While in the early years the cost of such protection is very low, it rises every year until in the later years, and often when the protection is still required for dependents, the cost becomes prohibitive, and the policyholder is frozen out.

This type of insurance has been tried out many times in the past by fraternal societies and associations, and has always failed to provide permanent protection, which is what is needed in most cases. Over a period of some 200 years, the level premium legal reserve system of life insurance is the only one which has been found to work on a permanent basis. Although the annual renewable term plan may appear to be all right in theory, it does not work in practice, and always results in loss and disappointment in the long run.

Editor, About Insurance:

In February of last year I had the occasion to take out with Company "A" a Pension contract with Life Insurance in the amount of \$2500, maturing at age 60, issued at age 20, with a monthly premium of \$6.66 or

an annual premium of \$75.30 on the participating plan with a cash surrender value of \$3850, or an income of \$25 per month for life guaranteed 100 months certain.

Yesterday I had a representative from another company show me a proposition identically the same—amount of insurance, pension and guarantee period of 100 months maturing at age 60 with a monthly premium of \$5.98 or an annual premium of \$68.20. Further to this at my increased age to 21 as of today the monthly premium is only \$6.18 or the annual premium is \$70.65 and participates in profits the same as the policy I now have. The only difference is that one company pays their dividends annually and the recent proposition covers dividend payments every five years, with an interim dividend in the event of death.

As I figure it out it would pay me to drop my present policy and take out this one with the other company, for in 39 years I would save 48c per month or a total premium outlay of \$224.64; have the same privilege as under my present policy and have \$4040.00 in cash at age 60 instead of \$3,850.00 in the event that cash happens to be the answer for me at that time.

S. W. M., Belleville, Ont.

While the contracts of the two companies alluded to may appear to be identical, they may not in fact be the same at all, and accordingly if you dropped your present policy and took the other one you might later find that you had been the loser by the transaction, the only person profiting by the switch being the agent who would get a commission for selling the new policy.

At any rate, before making the change it would be advisable to get the agent of the other company to submit his proposition in writing with his signature attached, and then submit it to the company carrying your present policy for its analysis, as by following this course you are taking precautions against making a change which might turn out to be distinctly to your disadvantage.

Editor, About Insurance:

How long a period has an insurance company in which to make payment of a fire insurance claim after satisfactory proofs of loss have been filed, and what penalty, if any, does a company incur for delay in payment of a claim?

J. H. G., Windsor, Ont.

Under the Ontario insurance law, a fire insurance claim becomes payable within sixty days after completion of the proofs of loss, unless the policy provides for a shorter period, in which case the claim becomes payable within the period stipulated in the policy.

If a company violates this provision of the law, and written notice of the violation is served upon the Ontario Superintendent of Insurance, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, the penalty is the loss and cancellation of the license of the company to do business in Ontario. Its license may be revived when the claim is paid and satisfied.

When court action becomes necessary to enforce payment of a claim, the proceedings must be commenced within one year next after the loss or damage occurs.

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W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

THE OTHER PAGE

Contributions to "The Other Page" will be paid for at regular rates. Short little verse, epigrams or cartoons of a humorous or ironical or indignant nature are what the editors are seeking. Preference is for topical comment. Address all contributions to "The Other Page", Saturday Night, 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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AGENCY OPPORTUNITIES

IN SOME TERRITORIES THROUGHOUT CANADA

GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, President

A. W. EASTMURE, Managing Director



WARTIME WAGE CONTROL

*Instructions to Canadian Employers and Employees
concerning the Wartime Wages and Cost of Living
Bonus Order, P.C. 8253.*

THIS Order of the Dominion Government—which under the War Measures Act stabilizes wage rates and requires employers to pay a cost of living bonus—provided for the establishment of National and Regional War Labour Boards to administer the Government's policy.

National Employers

Communications from employers and employees in the following employments should be addressed to the Secretary, National War Labour Board, Ottawa:

- (1) the operation of lines of steam or other ships, railways, canals or telegraphs, including all services ancillary thereto, connecting any province with any other or others of the provinces or extending beyond the limits of the province;
- (2) the operation of any system of air, bus or truck transportation connecting any province with any other or others of the provinces or extending beyond the limits of the province;
- (3) the operation of any electrical power or transmission works connecting any province with any other or others of the provinces or extending beyond the limits of any province, or serving two or more provinces;
- (4) mining;
- (5) the operation of any shipyard;
- (6) all undertakings located in the Yukon or Northwest Territories.

Regional Employers

Employers and employees in employments other than those above designated should address their communications to the Regional War Labour Board in care of their respective provincial governments.

THE Order provides that no increase or decrease in a basic scale of wage rates may be made by any employer. Violations of this Order are subject to penalties.

Extracts from the Order and the Board's Interpretative Rulings are given in the National War Labour Board's Bulletin No. 1, which may be obtained on application to any Regional War Labour Board.

Ottawa, Canada
January 12, 1942

HUMPHREY MITCHELL
Minister of Labour and Chairman
The National War Labour Board

British Manpower

BY GILBERT C. LAYTON

Saturday Night's Financial Correspondent in London

In spite of the new demands on British productiveness made by the crisis in the Pacific, coupled with the continuing need of Russia for all the equipment her Allies can supply, Britain is still making inadequate use of her manpower and womanpower, particularly the latter, and the Government plans for the needs of the future rather than those of the present.

To save humanitarianism, says Mr. Layton, Britain will have to lose, for the time being, a great deal of what that philosophy connotes; she will have to find brains to organize her manpower and womanpower, and strength to drive the plans to a quick and sure end.

A RECENT survey by the British Institute of Public Opinion showed that 53 per cent of the people of Britain asked whether they were "satisfied or dissatisfied with the Government's handling of the man-and-woman-power problem," were not satisfied, that 27 per cent were, and that 20 per cent did not know whether they were satisfied or not. This finding has been attacked in certain quarters for presenting a misleading picture of public opinion. Naturally, say the critics, you cannot expect everyone to be satisfied (particularly, of course, when not everyone is well-informed), but the percentage is negligible.

But has the poll in fact lied? The evidence is rather that it has flattened the position. There is scarcely one independent and informed observer who is not dissatisfied with the confusions and muddles that pass at the Ministry of Labor for planning. And they can produce plenty of evidence. The war is in a crucial stage. It may be that there is no time for the maturing of the slow-moving, half-baked schemes which a Ministry given absolute powers over the man-and-woman-power of the country has indulged in. Mr. Bevin, the Minister for Labor and National Service, is still blandly asking women whether they would not like to serve in uniform, and his threats of compulsion if they do not conceive this desire carry no weight whatever in view of his record of winks and blinks so far.

How long is the patience of the nation to be abused like this? It was Mr. Bevin himself who said that the Pacific position was "desperate," and the people know just how serious it is. Russia still needs help, and it seems that we can only help her by industrial action. But if we bow to the ruling of the High Command that military action is out of the question—and though the question has not been properly explained to the British people, Lord Halifax seems to have been at pains to convince the Americans of British military impotence at this stage of the war then we must fasten with every ounce of vigor on to action in industry.

Quick Revision Needed

It is certain that our plans for the use of men and women will have to be drastically revised, and very quickly revised, if we are to save our souls and our honor in the war. The greatest shortage from which industry suffers is the shortage of workers. Very well. If we are not to have a military front, let us have an industrial one. How many thousands of men are held in Army camps who could be more profitably used in industry? How many men and women still leave their homes to trifle with unimportant occupations? It is no secret that the major part of Britain's production of tanks and many other munitions is going to Russia. And a big share of lease-lend material from across the Atlantic is also going. So the burden is twofold on British industry, to increase this flow to the utmost degree and to prepare for the reinforcing of Britain's own powder chamber.

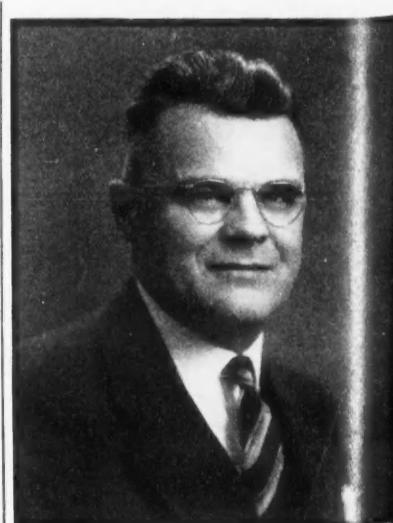
It is idle to attempt at this stage to argue pros and cons with the Ministry of Labor, or to attempt to disabuse the Government of its prejudices. There is a pressing need for

a change in personnel at the top. Mr. Churchill is rumored to be considering a change in his Cabinet. The country prays that it will not be that heart-breakingly familiar change which consists in moving Lord Brown from the Post Office to the Exchequer and Mr. Smith from the Department of Agriculture and Fisheries to Overseas Trade. The changes must be profound, and they must conform to the needs of the moment. Where British policy is most lacking there must be a man found.

A Big Increase

Mr. Bevin has asked for a 30-40 per cent increase in production this winter. It is a big request, and it is somewhat ironical that it should come from a Ministry whose policy so far has not been calculated to achieve big jumps in production in a short time. It is certain that Mr. Bevin himself will have to undergo a pretty thorough change of heart and mind before he can bring himself to do those things to labor which will have to be done before we get the 30-40 per cent increase.

It is a matter for wonder that so much of the Government's policy in industrial matters does not seem to envisage the possibility that the war will not, in fact, be so long. We have to face an enemy who plans with unparalleled efficiency and who operates at lightning speed with callous indifference to everything except the end in view. To save humanitarianism we shall have to lose, for the time being, a great deal of what that philosophy connotes. We must find brains to organize our manpower and womanpower, and strength to drive the plans to a quick and sure end. These qualities are needed elsewhere in the Government, too, but nowhere so much as at this point.



JOHN E. NEWDICK, C.L.U., has been appointed Manager of the Toronto York Branch, Sun Life of Canada, succeeding Walter C. Rean, C.L.U., whose retirement is announced following eighteen years of outstanding service with the Company. Mr. Newdick has been connected with the Sun Life in Toronto since 1927, during which time he achieved notable success as a life underwriter.

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comment on the week's happenings at home and abroad.